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VOL. XVIII.—NO. 14.

BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 5, 1890.

"BEATRICE."

Latest and Best Story.

By H. RIDER HACCARD.

Then at last from miles away comes the

again, but, as bad luck would have it, it was

An idea struck him. The cance, or its oc-

do me a favor? There's a dead curlew float-

A white hand was put forward, and the

looking up into his own.

Now let us go back a little (alas! that the

in the first chapter of this comedy, had im

pressed itself upon Beatrice's mind, she

Thereupon, like a sensible person she set her

could not clearly distinguish whence they

coast, she grew confused as to whither she

caution till Geoffrey's shout broke upon her

She picked up the dead bird and paddled towards the dim figure, who was evidently

wrestling with something, she could not see

was just going to swim for it; I can't bear

"I dare say that you will not make much

ise of it now that you have got it," said the

"That is scarcely the point," replied the

Crusoe on the rock. "The point is to bring

gentle voice in the canoe. "Curlew are not

"Here is the curlew. sir." she said. "Oh, thank you," answered the figure on

Geoffrey Bingham's dead curlew.

If you wouldn't mind-'

The autumn afternoon was fading into strains his eyes; the call comes nearer, but evening. It had been cloudy weather, but nothing can he see. At last, 70 yards or the clouds had softened and broken up. more to the right, he catches sight of the Now they were lost in slowly darkening flicker of beating wings, and like a flash blue. The sea was perfectly and utterly they are gone. Again a call-the curlew still. It seemed to sleep, but in its sleep it still waxed with the rising tide. The eye could not mark its slow increase, but Beatrice standing upon the furthest point of the Dog rocks, idly noted that the long brown seaweeds which clumg about their sides began to lift as the water took their weight, till at last the delicate pattern floated out and lay like a woman's hair upon the green depth of sea. Meanwhile a mist was growing dense and soft upon the quiet waters. It was not blown from the west; it simply grew, like the twilight, making the silence yet more sllent and blotting away the outline of the land. Beatrice gave up studying the seaweed, and watched the gathering of the fleecy hosts.

While he water took their weight, till at last the delicate pattern floated out and lay like a woman's hair upon the green depth of sea, Meanwhile a mist was growing dense and soft upon the quiet waters. It was not blown from the west; it simply girew, like the twilight, making the silence yet more sllent and blotting away the outline of the land. Beatrice gave up studying the seaweed, and watched the gathering of the fleecy hosts.

While he water took their weight, till at last the delicate pattern floated out and lay like a woman's hair upon the green depth of sea, Meanwhile a mist was growing dense and soft upon the quiet waters. It was not blown from the west; it simply with melancholy cries into the depth of mist.

This is bad, but the ardent sportsman sits down with a groan and waits listening to this feet, and raisting head incautiously far above the sheltering national looks, in his excitement struggling to his feet, and raisting head incautiously far above the sheltering nation head incautiously far above the sheltering nation his in this mist?

"Yes." She answered frankly: "but I am used to it: I go out canceing alone in this mist?

"Yes." she answered frankly: "Yes." she answered frankly: "Yes." she answered frankly: "Yes." she answered took it: I go out canceing alot it: I go out canceing all they. "As we so still. It seemed to sleep, but in its are flighting. He looks and looks, in his sleep it still waxed with the rising excitement struggling to his feet, and raisof the fleecy hosts.

"What a curious evening." she said aloud

female. She who owned it was capable of many things. She could love and she could suffer, and if need be she could dare or die. It was to be read upon that lovely brow and face and in the depths of those graveyes—that is, by those to whom the book of character is open, and who wish to study it. But Beatrice was not thinking of her love-

liness as she gazed into the water. She liness as she gazed into the water. She intent as he was upon bringing the curlew knew that she was beautiful, of course; her to bag, he did not pay much heed to it, forbeauty was too obvious to be overlooked, getting that it was cutting him off from and besides it had been brought home to her in several more or less disagreeable hour of waiting, he caught sight of the bird

the night of the 'death fog.' that was what old Edward called it, and so it was. I was only so high then," and following her leaving his carried by the night of the 'death fog.' that was what water. He was determined, however, to get the bird if he could, for Geoffrey nated only so high then," and following her leaving his carried or you will ubset us." said to far able. She, leaning forward and stretching out her hand for him to support himself by.

Then it was, as he took it that he for the leaving his carried or you will ubset us." said to far able. only so high then," and following her leaving his game, so he pulled up his thoughts she touched herself upon the trousers and sat to work to wade towards it. breast. "And I was happy, too, in my own way. Why can't one always be 15, and believe everything one is told?" and she sighed. "Seven years and nothing done yet. Work, work, and nothing coming out of the work, and everything fading away. I think that life is very dreary when one has lost everything, and found nothing, and loves nobody. I wonder what it will be like in another seven years."

She covered her eyes with her hands, and then taking them away once more looked at the water. Such light as struggled through the fog was behind her, and the mist was thickening. At first she had some difficulty in tracing her own likeness upon shape—loomed up in the mist before him.

Sindlenly some sort of a boat—no judged to be a canoe from the slightness of its shape—loomed up in the mist before him.

Beatrice was leaning back with he can be a canoe from the slightness of its shape—loomed up in the mist before him. its outline. It stretched away from her, and its appearance was as though she herself were lying on her back in the water wrapped about with the fleecy mist, "How curious it seems." she thought; "what is it that reflection reminds me of with the white all round it?"

"Hullo there!"
"Yes," answered a woman's gentle voice Next instant she gave a little cry and turned sharply away; she knew now. It recalled her mother as she had last seen her he was dealing with some befogged lady,

CHAPTER II. A mile or more away from where Beatrice ing about there not 10 yards from your boat. stood and saw visions, and further up the coast line, a second group of rocks, known from their color as the Red rocks, or some canoe glided on towards the pird. Presently times, for another reason, as the Bell rocks, the hand plunged downward into the misty jut out between half and three-quarters of a mile into the waters of the Welsh bay that while Geoffrey was still struggling with his lies behind Rumball point. At low tide these rocks are bare, so that a man may | a dream boat, and in another moment it was walk or wade to their extremity; but beneath his rock, and a sweet dim face was the wash of the shore-bound waves. In certain sets of the wind and tide this is a terrible and most dangerous spot in rough weather, as more than one vessel has corded in the last, or, to be more accurate, boat that is, before I went to college." a three-decker man-of-war went ashore there in a furious winter gale, and with came to the conclusion that she had seen one exception every living soul on board enough of the Dog Rocks for one afternoon. The one exception was a self to quit them in the same way that she ashore seated upon a piece of wreckage. No-body ever knew how the shipwreck hap-enough and paddled a little way out to sea. care about the Girton stamp; those of them pened, least of all the survivor in irons, but with a view of returning to the place the tradition of the terror of the scene yet whence she came. But the further she lives in the district, and the spot where the went out-and it was necessary that she bones of the drowned men still peep grimly through the sand is not unnaturally sup- and the currents-the denser grew the fog. posed to be haunted. Ever since this catastrophe a large bell (it was originally the bell of the ill-fated vessel itself, and still bears came, till at last, well as she knew the her name, "H. M S. Thunder." stamped upon its metal) has been fixed upon the high- was heading. In this dilemma, as she est rock, and in times of storm and at high rested on her paddle, staring into the dense tide sends its solemn note of warning boom- surrounding mist and keeping her gray ing across the deep.

eyes as wide open as nature would allow But the bell was quiet now, and just be- and that was very wide, she heard the neath it. in the shadow of the rock whereon sound of a gun behind her to the it was placed, a man half hidden in sea-right. Arguing to herself that some weed, with which he appeared to have wild-fowler on the water must have purposely covered himself, was seated upon fired it who would be able to direct her, a piece of wreck. In appearance he was a she turned the cance round and pad very fine man, broad shouldered and big-limbed, and his age might have been 35 sound came. Presently she heard the gun or a little more. Of his frame, how- again; both barrels were fired in there to ever, what between the mist and the un- the right, but some way off. She paddled pleasantly damp seaweed with which he on vi orously, but now no more shows came

to guide her, therefore for a while was wreathed, not much was to be seen. But such light as there was fell upon his search was fruitless. At last, however, she face as he peered eagerly over and around saw something looming through the mist the rock, and glinted down the barrels of ahead; it was the red rocks, though she the double 10-bore gun which he held across did not know it, and she drew near with his knee. It was a striking countenance, cautic with its brownish eyes, dark peaked beard ears. and strong features, very powerful and very able. And yet there was a certain softness in the face. Which hovered around the region of the mouth like light at the what.

edge of a dark cloud, hinting at gentle sun-Geoffrey Bingham, barrister-at-law of the Inner Temple, M. A., was engaged with a very serious occupation. He was trying to shoot curlew as they flew over his biding-

place on their way to the mud banks where they feed, further along the coast.

Now if there is a thing in the world which calls for the exercise of man's every faculty calls for the exercise of man set. Perhaps he it is curlew shooting in a mist. Perhaps he may wait for an hour or even two hours and them home. Apres cela—"
"The bird-stuffer," said the voice. see nothing, not even an oyster-catcher.

"No." answered Crusoe. "the cook-" then a question.

where I am? I have quite lost my reckoning in the mist." He started. How did this mysterious

young lady in a boat know his name? "You are at the Red Rocks: there is the bell, that gray thing, Miss-Miss"-"Beatrice Granger." she put in hastily.
"My father is the clergyman of Bryngelly.

I saw you when you and Lady Honoria Bingham looked into the school yesterday, I teach in the school." She did not tell him, however, that his face had interested her so much that she had asked his name.

Again he started. He had heard of this

young lady. Somebody had told him that she was the prettiest girl in Wales and the cleverest, but that her father was not a gen-

"Oh," he said, taking off his hat in the direction of the canoe. "Isn't it a little risky, Miss Granger, for you to be canoeing alone

virtue is rewarded. First of all twe wild ducks come over, cleaving the air like very dangerous swimming here; the place is full of sharp rocks, and there is a tremen-

The seemed to radiate from her form. But it was her face, with the stamp of intellectand power shadowing its woman's loveliness, that must have made her remarkable among women even more beautiful than herself. There are many girls who have rich brown hair, like som autumn leat here and there just yellowing into gold, girls whose deep gray eyes can grow tender as a dove's, or fash like the stirred waters of a northern sea, and whose bloom can bear comparison with the wilding rose. But few can show a face like that which upon this day first dawned on Geoffreey Bingham to his sorrow and his hope. It was strong and pure and sweet as the keen sea breath, and looking on it one must know that beneath the fair cloak lay a wit as fair. And yet it was all womanly; here was not the bard sexcless stamp of the colled to female. She who owned it was canable of many thirds. She could love and she could find that she found that here is the close in the density of the mist to ee if he could find the many time to many thirds. There are many girls wo man's look and the weak of and gazed one of them, for the other was strong and pure and sweet as the keen sea breath, and looking on it one must know that beneat the fair coak lay a wit as fair.

And yet it was all womanly; here was not the bard sexcless stamp of the circle was strong and pure and sweet as the keen sea breath, and looking on it one must know that beneat the sarre look lay a wit as fair. And yet it was all womanly; here was not the leads and the sarry as a way and the mist to ee if he could find the other. Personny the foliation of the denk and the first curlew. He found the mist to ee if he could find the other. Presently the foliating on the oily water. Wo many thirds. She could love and she could female. She who owned it was canable of many thirthes. She could love and she could female. She who owned it was canable of many thirthes. She could love and she could female. She who owned it was canable of the mist to early the first and limit the fair the many thirthes.

as you."
"Nonseuse," he said sharply, "I will not allow you to paddle me for five miles."
She yielded without another word and very gingerly shifted her seat so that her back was toward the bow of the cance, leaving him to occupy the paddling place connects to her. covered the bird floating on the oily water about 50 yards away. A little to the left the rocks ran out in a peak, and he knew from experience that the tide setting towards the shore would carry the curlew past opposite to her.

Then he handed her his gun, which she carefully stowed, together with the dead birds, is the bottom of the frail craft. Next, with great cution, he slid down the rock till his feet rested in the canoe. this peak. So he went to its extremity, sat down upon a big stone and waited. All this while the tide was rising fast, though,

CHAPTER IIL

A CONFESSION OF FAITH. "Be careful or you will upset us." said

drops hanging to the bent eyelashes, and

unless the curlew was to become food for Point we shall founder in the rollers-there the dogfish, he had better strip bodily and are always rollers there-then steer to the swim for it. This-for Geoffrey was a man of determined mind-he decided ham, please be careful of the paddle; it has been spliced and won't bear rough usage, his coat and waistcoat to that end, when "All right." he answered, and they started suddenly some sort of a boat-he judged it gayly enough, the light canoe gliding swiftly

Beatrice was leaning back with her head bent a little forward, so that he could only cupant, if anybody could be insane enough see her chin and the sweet curve of the lips to come out canoeing in such weather, above it. But she could see all his face as might fetch the curiew and save him a it swayed towards her with each motion of above it. But she could see all his face as the paddle and she watched it with inter-"Hi!" he shouted in stentorian tones. est. It was a new type of face to her, so strong and manly and yet so gentle about the mouth-almost too gentle, she thought, across the waters.

"Oh." he replied, struggling to get into his trice wondered; she did not look particu-

waistcoat again, for the voice told him that | larly gentle, though she was such a graceful And thus they went on for some time 'I'm sure I beg your pardon, but would you each wondering about the other and at heart admiring the other, which was not strange, for they were a very proper pair. bu saying no word till at last, after about a quarter of an hour's hard paddling. Geoffrey

paused to rest.
"Do you do much of this kind of thing, Miss Granger?" he said with a gasp, "bewaistcoat, the canoe sped towards him like cause its rather hard work."

She laughed. "Ah!" she said. "I thought you would scarcely go on paddling at that rate. Yes, I canoe a great deal in the summer time. It is my way of taking exercise, or two of the very largest can from time to time be seen projecting their weed-wreathed heads through of things done) and see how it came about an upset. At least it has been my way for the last two years since a lady who was staying here gave me the cance when she that Beatrice Granger was there to retrieve

> "College? What college? Girton?" "Oh, no, nothing half so grand. It was a college where you get certificates that you are qualified to be a mistress in a board school. I wish it had been Girton." "Do you?" You are too good for that he had reached them, namely, by means of a was going to add, but changed it to-"I

> > whom I have known are so hard." "So much the better for them," she answered. "I should like to be hard as a stone, a stone can't feel. Don't you think that women ought to learn, then?" "Do you?" he asked.

"Yes, certainly." "Have you learned anything?"

'I have taught myself a little and I picked something at the college. But I have no real knowledge, only a smattering of

what do you know-French and Ger-"Latin?"
"Yes. I know something of it."

"Yes I know something of it."
"Greek?"
"I can read it fairly, but I am not a Greek schoiar."
"Mathematics?"
"No; I gave them up. There is no human nature about mathematics. They work everything to a fixed conclusion that must result. Life is not like that; what ought to be a square comes out a right angle, and x always equals an unknown quantity, which is never ascertained till you are dead."
"Good gracious!" thought Geoffrey to himself between the st okes of his paddle, "what an extraordinary girl. A cesh-and-blood blue stocking and a lovely one into the pargain. At any rate, I'll bowl her out this time."

the rock. "I am infinitely obliged to you. losing my game. It seems so cruel to shoot

"Well." he said. "your allegory would have a dismal end if you worked it out. It's getting as dark as pitch, and there's a good dear in that if only I could express myself."

Beatrice dropped poetry and came down to facts in a way that was very commendable.

able.
"There's a squall coming up, Mr. Bingham," she said, "you must paddle as hard as you can. I do not think we are more then two miles from Bryngelly, and if we are lucky we may get there before the weather breaks."

esides it is all rocks. No, you must go traight on. You will see the Poise light eyond Coed presently. You know Coed is our miles on the other side of Bryngelly, so, then you see it, head to the left." He obeyed her, and they meither of them poke any more for some time. Indeed, the sing wind made conversation difficult, and so far as Geoffrey was concerned he had ttle breath left to spare for words. He as a strong man, but the unaccustomed thor was beginning to tell on him, and is hands were blastering. For 10 minutes rso he paddled on through a darkness thich was now almost total, wondering here on earth he was wending, for it was uite impossi le to see. For all he knew to ne contrary, he might be circling round at the oth however a proced and bylliant. nd round. At length, however, a broad and brilliant ash sprang out across the sea, almost traight ahead of him. It was the Poise

He altered his course a little and paddled steadily on. And now the squall was preaking. Fortunately, it was not a very neavy one, or their frail craft must have sunk and they with it. But it was quit serious enough to put them in great danger The canoe rose to the waves like a feather

The cance rose to the waves like a feather, but she was broadside on, and rise as she would they began to ship a little water. And they had not seen the worst of it. The weather was still thickening.

Still he held on though his heart sunk within him, while Beatrice said nothing. Presently a big wave came: he could just see its white crest gleaming through the gloom, then it was on them. The cance rose to it gallantly; it seemed to only vight gloom, then it was on them. The cance rose to it gallantly; it seemed to curl right over her, making her roll till Geoffrey thought that the end had come. But she rode it out, not, however, without shipping more than a bucket of water. Without saying a word Beatrice took the cloth cap from her head and, leaning forward, began to bail as best she could, and that was not very well.

bail as best she could, and that was not very well.

"This will not do," he called. "I must keep her head to the sea or we shall be swamped."

"Yes," she answered, "keep her head up. We are in great danger."

He glanced to the right; another white sea was heaving down on him. he could just see its glittering crest. With all his force he dug the paddle into the water the canoe answered to it; she came round just in time to ride out the wave with safety, but the paddle snapped. It was already sprung, and the weight he put upon it was more than it could bear. Right in two it broke, some nine inches above that blade which at the moment was buried in the water. He felt it go, and despair took hold of him.

"Great God!" he cried, "the paddle is

Beatrice gasped.
"You must use the other blade," she cried:
"paddle first one side and then on the other,
and keep her head on."
"Till we sink," he answered.
"No, till we are saved—never talk of
sinking."

No. till we are saved here and sinking."

The gurl's courage shamed him, and he obeyed her instructions as best he could. By dist of continually shifting what remained of the paddle from one side of the cance to the other he did manage to keep her head on to the waves that were now roling in apace. But in their hearts they both wondered how long this would last.

"Have you any cartridges" she said, presently.

ently.
"Yes. in my coat pocket." he answered.
"Give me two, if you can manage it," she

And Conferry, malmar. He had, germainty

and the conferry malmar

than of herself.

One more turn, then suddenly the cance beneath them was lifted like a straw and tossed high into the air. A mighty mass of water boiled up beneath it and around it. Then the foam rushed in and vaguely Geoffrey knew that they were wrapped in the curve of a billow.

A swift and mighty rush of water. Crash!—and his senses left him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BLAINE FOR FREE TRADE.

Absolute Reciprocity With South America.

NEW YORK, March 27.-The Evening Post publishes the following despatch from

been set for tomorrow. Municipal work at the ruins of Falls City Hall and on the debris-covered streets was suspended today, but gangs of men were kept at work on and damaged residences to make ready for building or occupancy at the earliest hour. street depoi the hand.

the streets and sites of ruins,
Not only is the city in imminent danger If the militia is withdrawn before the wires property cannot be properly protected.

New York, March 27.—The Evening Post publishes the following despatch from Washington:

The possibility of getting great benefit from the Pan-American Congress has come to a focus. An intimation was received a few days ago by Charles Flint, the representative of this country from New York, from the representatives of the South American countries that their countries might be willing to give complete reciprocity in everything, provided this country would do the same.

Mr. Flint was in consultation with Secretary Blaine upon the matter, and upon the expression of his (Flint's) desire that T. Jeffersen Coolidge of Massachusetts might be joined with him in the negotiations, those two representatives of the United States in the congress were made a sub-committee to conduct the negotiations and to put the matter in shape for further representation to the congress.

The whole situation was talked over with Mr. Blaine, and the outcome of it was that the representatives of this country were authorized, in the name of the secretary of state, and with his approval of the scheme, to make a proposition of absolute reciprocity to the representatives of the South American countries.

The reciprocity proposed is without exception, and the adoption of the plan would bring about absolute free trade in every article of commerce between the United States and the South American countries.

There is also involved in the plan as an essential part of it, the adoption of articles of agreement for arbitration in cases of international disputes. This agreement would apply to the South American countries in their relations with each other, as well as in their relations with each other, as well as in their relations with each other, as well as in their relations with the United States.

The scheme in its two parts is regarded as of immense consequence to all the countries of internations of internations of internations of internations of internations of the south American countries in their relations with the United States.

of immense consequence to all the countries concerned. It was on Saturday, March 22, that the proposition was submitted by Messrs, Flint and Coolidge to the South American representatives.

Both Had Traits.

[New York Sun.] "I have a friend here whom I want to in troduce you to," he said after they had met and chatted a moment in the Erie depot

across the river.
"Oh, certainly."
"I beg to state in advance, however, that he has one curious trait of character which you may expect to see developed."
"All right. My triends contend that I also have one." have one."
The two were introduced, shook hands, passed the usual talk, and after four of five minutes No. 3 suddenly queried:
"By the way, have you a pocket knife?"
"Yes"

"Yes."
"If you please."
He pared his nails and talked for three or four minutes longer, and then put the knife in his pocket and excused himself on the grounds that he must look after his "That's his trait," whispered the man

fall.

The spectacle of ruin is one that has never been presented before. The most remarkable feature of the whole catastrophe is the way the cyclone cloud worked its destructive way in the residential parts of Louisville and Jeffersonville.

On Chestnut street the big steeple and brick tower of the Third Presbyterian church. "That's his trait," whispered the man who had introduced him—"he's taken your knife away with him. Curious, isn't it?"
"Not half so curious as my trait!" exclaimed the other, and striding after the man he seized him by the shoulder, whirled him around in a savage manner, and said:
"Either return that knife or I'll lick you out of your boots right here and now!"
"Ah! Beg pardon!" and the knife was handed out so quickly that it seemed to be red hot. next door is untouched. tonwood trees torn up by the roots, and stone and iron fences of great weight lie

"Need the my coal procket." The answered.
"Af the coarse and the seed of the process and the seed of the process and the proce

The scarcity of hearses prevented all the

bodies being buried today. Carriages had to be brought from Jefferson ville and New

Albany to meet the demand. Ten dollars

was the lowest price a carriage could be

The funerals of all who are unburied have

The Wrecked Warehouses

under the rains of the Falls City Hall

The death list now numbers exactly 100.

The death list now numbers exactly 100. Ninety-eight dead, including those unidentified, were reported yesterday, and today two of the in ured were added to the list. They are Mrs. Thomas Puff, whose husband was killed in the Falla City Hall, and the wife of Police Sergeant Colomback. Mrs. Puff's back was broken, and it was hardly expected that she would recover.

hundreds of sightseers from points in Ohio. Kentucky and Indiana. They and the local nhabitants kept every foot of the wreeked district crowded from morning till night-

Lie Across the Sidewalk

and into the street. A small frame house

On Jefferson street can be seen huge cot-

some processions were very small.

PATH OF STORM IN LOUISVILLE, KY.

pillars. They were broken and twisted into thousands of pieces and shapes and are a total loss. The company hopes to be able to run trains over the road in three weeks. A mile of track was torn up by the cyclone. A special from Clay, Ky., says that the number of lives lost will not fall short of 50, while the damage to property is estimated at \$70,000.

Louisville, March 30.-A Dixon, Ky., special says: The most terrific storm that ever invaded this section of the State passed through Webster county Thursday afternoon about 6 o'clock. It was about 20 minutes in duration, but in that time eight lives were lost and about 30 persons were wounded, some of whom will die, and about \$150,000 worth of property was destroyed. The track of the storm, as far as known here, began at Blackford, on the Ohio Valley, and ended at Sebree, on the L. & N. railroad.

Elizabethtown Visited by the Cy-

clone-Houses Unroofed. LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 30.-An Elizabethtown, Ky., special says the house of

His daughter was killed outright, and Mr.

all served to convey the full sense of what suffering and grief must exist in this stricken city today.

Hats were lifted and heads bowed as the procession passed. In the Catholic churches masses and prayers were said for the dead

Houses Crushed Like Eggshells at Clay—Cripples Made.

Clay—Cripples Made.

Louisville, March 30.—The number of dead at Edgyville, heretofore given as six, is now known to be 11.

Miss Barton at Louisville. LOUISVILLE, March 30,-Miss Clara Baron, president of the Red Cross, with J. D. Hubbell, general field agent of the associa

Hubbell, general field agent of the association, and J. H. Moreland, foreman of their work at Johnstown, arrived here tonight.

Miss Barton said:

I find there will be no need of our assistance here. The first news we had placed the loss of life so high and the report that Bowling Green was entirely swept away indicated so terrible distress there that in spite of strong reluctance we left work already before us to come. It appears there were points in the storm track where there was much more need of our help than at Louisville, and we hoped to learn of these more definitely here. I find the calamity in Louisville has been met with admirable courage and good sense."

COLUMBUS, O., March 30.-Gov. Campupon the people of Ohio to render financial

IMPORTANT TO HUMORISTS.

Experience.

We see at once that not only the making, but the taking of a joke-without which it is not a joke (and Shakespeare had a dim. unscientific gleam of this great truth)depends entirely upon the personal experi-

For what merry jest concerning a tailor or a haberdasher could Prince Vortigern's grandsire have addressed to the naked Pict who unwillingly suppled him with a painted vest? Nay, the joke is the handshake of humor: one may proffer it, but it is no handshake if the other does not make it so.

is no handshake if the other does not make it so.

Now, as the experience and education of all men cannot be the same all along the line of humor, and as we have made within ourselves all the jokes that we recognize at sight; as we also make and circulate our own quota of jokes, and as there must be many jokes which we never encounter, yet which lie latent within us, is it not fair to assume that our sense of humor is rather of the creative than the strictly receptive order? For otherwise we should be like unto the worthy Briton, who takes his joke home with him, dissects it, under one of the overturned cars at the 7th

street depot. A white cloth glove was on There is a month's work for hundreds of laborers in clearing away wreckage from relatives and friends of the dead that the SENSATION AMONG SHIPPERS. victims were robbed of money and jewelry

Not only is the city in imminent danger of a water famine, but owing to the destruction of the electric wires and poles the wrecked district is at the mercy or are.

The work of relieving the destruction of the destruction of the electric wires and poles the wrecked district is at the mercy or are.

The work of relieving the destructe and homeless ever and those terms with the work of the wires. homeless ones and those temporarily in dis-tress was begun in a systematic manner to-day by the board of trade relief committee, in whose hands are concentrated all the funds and other contributions. ship Circassia, which arrived this morning,

The Hand of a Man

was found today among a lot of wreckag

Any one passing along the wrecked parts of Broadway, Market, Jefferson and 9th to 18th streets, cannot fail to be impressed with the necessities of the unfortunate people who lost their humble homes, together with furniture, or those who have been forced to vacate the roodess or otherwise agmaged houses,

today two of the in ured were added to the list. They are Mrs. Thomas Puff, whose husband was killed in the Falls City Hall, and the wife of Police Sergeant Colomback. Mrs. Puff's back was broken, and it was hardly expected that she would recover.

Although no one has notified the authorities of any missing relatives or friends, the police think a few more bodies will be unearthed from the ruins of the tebacco warehouse and small residences.

No one can gaze for a second at some of the demolished houses without believing that it was a physical impossibility for one to escape, and yet the owner of a wrecked store at the corner of 18th street and Broadway said today that in his store and the entirely indead her rocleve loof samgents report that nearly all the victims have found temporary homes and the rush for assistance will come this week. Several thousand dollars have altered houses.

The relief agents report that nearly all the victims have found temporary homes and the rush for assistance will come this week. Several thousand dollars have already been sport to relieve loof the week. Several thousand dollars have are to lief for outside help, though it is certainly needed. When the dem

WEST LOUISVILLE WRECKED.

Towns About Henderson All but Wiped Out-21 Killed. Henderson, Ky., March 30.-Most dis couraging reports come here from Petersparish reports to the path Pacific last evening by one of the biggest of the cyclome.
In West Louisville every business house

and half the residences were either wrecked Tom Logan, aged 8 years, was killed, and 13 others were hurt, two fatally.
At Pooltown John Wilson, John Babb and

EIGHT KILLED AT DIXON. Terrible Tornado All Through Webster County, Ky.

WHOLE FAMILY BURIED.

Nathan Paulsey in that county was de-molished, and his family of six caught under the falling wails.

Paulsey himself died yesterday afternoon.
The houses of William Hayden and Isaac
Richardson were unroofed.
A negro was killed at Hayden's. One or
two other fatalities are reported in the

THE DEAD AT EDDYVILLE.

Clay, a village of 250 people. in Webster county, was almost ruined. The first house struck was a two-story frame, occupied by Moses Wilson and family. The struc-ture was picked up and dashed against the residence of William Hopper, Both the houses were crushed into kindling wood, and Wilson, his wife and seven children, and his mother, who was visiting him, were either killed or so badly hurt that they died a few hours later. Hopper and two of his children were fatally hurt, and his wife crippled for life.

Ohio People Will Render Aid.

assistance to the Louisville sufferers.

Appreciation of a Joke a Matter of

and in Protestant churches all the sermons turned upon the city's hour of trial.

Rev. Z. S. Barnwell, rector of St. John's church, and his child died and were buried together, father and child reposing in the same casket. The bodies were taken to St. Paul's church, in the adjoining parish. The cortege was one of the largest ever seen in the city. ence or humorous education of the two

discovers its logical principle, sets it working again and logically laughs.

Icebergs Getting Too Far South for Safety. NEW YORK, March 27.-Much ice is still met with off the coast of Newfoundland. The passengers on the Anchor line steam

told of Arctic monsters passed by the Circassia on her voyage from Glasgow to this From March 22 to 24 she passed in and out between huge and picturesquely shaped icebergs. Heavy winds blew almost con-

ont between hage and picturesquery snaped neebergs. Heavy winds blew almost continually with rough seas at times, and sometimes dense fors. On March 22, after leaving one of these fors. The Circassia passed close to two large icebergs with tall tapering spires and lagged edges. This was in lat. 43° 34′, long. 47° 41′, and shortly after another iceberg of a very unusual shape was seen close by the first. The third iceberg was smaller than the first and resembled two hillocks of snow with an intervening valley.

In lat. 40° 35′, long. 68° 49′, on March 24, another large iceberg was passed. It was out of the water in graceful curves, but had apparently worn off the angular shape of an iceberg by repeated revolvings in the warm water of the Gulf stream.

The fact that the last and most dangerous iceberg seen by the Circassia was as far south as lat. 40 has caused an unusual sensation among shipping men. as heretofore no ice has been seen as far south as this. The latifude and longitude also is in the direct line followed by ocean steamships at the present time, when they are going to the south of the line, where ice is not usually encountered. This is only a few hundred miles directly east of Sandy Hook.

More Advice to Smokers.

"Lots of advice has been given to smokers, but I'll tell you something which has never been written up and ought to be This was told a reporter in the Grand

tobacco dealers in New York.
"Come into the cigar store," he went on,
"and you will notice that two out of three

"and you will notice that two out of three men will cough while lighting cigars."

The first person who set fire to a cigar coughed quite violently.

"Didn't I tell you?" exclaimed the lecturer. "Two out eithree will do that."

"It's caused by the smoke."

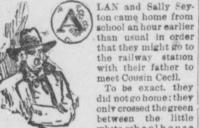
"Never. When you are about to smoke cut off the mouth end of the cigar, put the smoke end in the mouth, and then blow. This expels all the fine particles of tobacco and dust inside the cigar. When you have done this reverse the torch, and you won't cough when lighting it. Those little bits of tobacco get down your throat and are injurious. More pecole have been injured by swallowing those little specks than you have any idea of, yet they think they were hurt by inhaling the smoke."

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

WE ALL.

Life and Adventure in Arkansas. (Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure.)

CHAPTER I. COUSIN CECIL.



under the great black walnut tree until they In Arkansas a hack is merely a spring

wagon, probably so named because of the hard usuage to which such vehicles are exposed in Arkansas roads.

Already the hack was splashed with mud.

The spirited horses wore their natural winter coats.

Col. Seyton sat alone on the front seat of the wagon, and the other seat was empty. Every little darkey on the plantation would grin at the sight of Col. Seyton's tanned, smiling face and bright blue eyes They were Scotch, the Seytons, a hundred years ago, and the Southern sun migh stain their fair skins, but it could not darken their clear blue eyes or fade out the red dash in the brown of their curly

Col. Dick Seyton's left sleeve was pinned to his breast, but with the reins about his neck, and with his strong right hand he guided his horses perfectly. He had lost his arm on the same battle-field which gave him his colonel's eagle. A score of times had the old soldiers in his father's regiment told Alan that story, until he seemed to see the red and white flag falling and his father with his shattered arm springing from his horse, catching the colors with the sound hand, waving them, beating down the Yankee gunner with the staff itself, and then sinking, but even as he dropped, clutching the staff so that it still could float above his prostrate body.
"And we won the fort, didn't we?" Alan

men hollered, 'Don't leave the major and the flag,' and then they went a-flying up the ramparts, didn't they?' Not until long afterward did the boy

would cry, with sparkling eyes, "One of the

understand why old Cobbs gave a quiet sort of sigh, as he answered, "Oh, yes, boy, we dred a month."

nething, for his | talking. thoughts were far away. So were Sally's. "Do you reckon he will look like his pict-

We do a little," Sully suggested meekly: "sometimes people look like their pictures."
"Well. I don't care if he is nice. I daresay he can't shoot." Alan's thoughts had left the unimportant subject of appearance and gone to the real business of life. "I'm going to lend him my gun and show him.' Sally, "Say, Ally, isn't it lucky we got all



"WAITING FOR THE HACK."

those pecans drying? 'Course he likes pe "How do you know? But everybody likes pecans. Northerners don't like persimmons;

that's what they don't like."
"His room is all ready." The children were pursuing different lines of thought, although they converged on the same sub "I finished the pincushion yesterday. and he's got the silk quilt." Sally's tones were reverential. "Mamma says he's going to have it all the time. And she's put in the dressing-case."

"The one he sent her last Christmas from London, with all the ivory things?"

"Yes, it's there. And new curtains tied with ribbon. And she took that pretty picture he sent me last Christmas and hung it up on the wall-oh, it does look awfully pretty! And she's going to have am hoping you will not feel like talking that way by the time you come home. Cis," some hot coffee for us when we get back!" 'Good for her! There's papa! Whoop! which was uttered in a very quiet voice. Col. Seyton acknowledged the shout and lifted his own hat in response to Alan, who even John Raimund himself knew how the was swinging his sealskin cap in the air.

"Hop in, youngsters." was the next word. "Hop in, youngsters." was the next word. Alan clambered in front by his father, and at his heart strings. He stared dismally

"Let me drive, papa?" asked Alan.
"I'll do better," replied Col. Seyton, with le, "you keep your eye on me, and the way I drive going, and when we come back there was a mist before his eyes which all you may take the lines. Look out for the his winking could not clear away. In spite you may take the lines. Look out for the curduroy patch after we get to the woods,

'The boy will like to show off a bit I daresay," thought the father. "Well, our young Northerner may find that we know how to do a few things in the swamp. A conceited young ra-cal, I fear, from the letter. Favors his mother most likely. Poor Tom!"

He mentally rehearsed the letter which he had received from his wife's cousin, and though it was the gentlest touch, stopped

his own warm friend.
"Nellie" (Nellie was Mrs. Raimund) "is "Nellie" (Nellie was Mrs. Raimund) "is going to Europe, as usual. She will spend the winter in the south of France. She wanted to take Cecil, but I objected. To tell you the truth. Dick, these European are allowing them schief with Cis. You the boy; all the while acutely conscious the flood of words.

"This is my son, Cecil," he heard his father's voice say in louder tones. He took off his cap and bowed, first to the one-armed man, next to the slim, little dark eyed gril, Then he held out his hand to the boy; all the while acutely conscious wagon wheels were grating against the

know with what a gang, courier, maid. Detaye Thanet's Story of Youthful hotel people ready to stand on their heads himself a judge of ladies' charms. for her, and every now and then a lot of toadies from home joining the court, so to glance in the world: a stolid. square-figured. speak. Cis is as good a boy, naturally, as any man could wish, but he is beginning to wide blue eyes stared persistently at every think too much of luxury and money. He motion of the stranger's; and who chewed is getting suspicious and cynical, the young gum. cheerfully, while he stared. beggar. But when I think of the doses of abject flattery he is getting right and left.

> don't so much wonder. "Then it is not much better when he father in the light, erect figure and clear comes back to Chicago. There are plenty gray eyes, but who had other lines in his of men who don't care a rap for our money pale face. with their father to meet Cousin Cecil.
>
> or Nellie's big balls-but they stay away: but the idiots who are ready to crawl on all fours come, and Cis sees them. ellers' toilets; from the slender umbrella in

because he will one day inherit my money,

its silk case and the alligator skin travel-"Don't misunderstand me. Cis is a good only crossed the green boy. He has no bad habits, he is generous. unselfish to a certain extent, and very fond white school house of a few people; but he is getting spoiled. and old man Johnson's patch, and waited | He needs to be Americanized—needs to see | thought it was an awful shame to keep such a simple, natural life, where he will have to a big boy "in stockings and short pants," saw the "hack" coming, with Bess and May stand on his own feet, and if he gets a few and began to revolve a scheme for rigging Cis out in some of the store trousers. trotting fast, their tails and manes in sound thrashings it may save him from worse, that's all. Now, Dick, I am going to "They're long, anyhow," said Alan to him-



ask a great favor of you. I believe the very best thing in the world for Cecil would be to spend the winter on your plantation. It is a deal to ask, but if Cousin Emily is the girl I used to know, she will be willing to touching Alan on the shoulder, "that you

help my boy. "I should like to make a business arrangement of it if I could, and send you a hun-

There was more about his own plans, but Today, however, Alan's brain had other matters for digestion. He chipped away with his broken bladed pocket knife at the mind. He repeated scattered sentences to himself, and said aloud, "Poor Tom!"

This was the portion of the letter white will been eithed, as it were, on the colonel's mind. He repeated scattered sentences to himself, and said aloud, "Poor Tom!"

"I trust you are to sit on the driver's seat." Today, however, Alan's brain had other this was the portion of the letter which had

quick flash in Cecil's eye. "Did you save Cousin Tom Raimund's life, papa?" said Ally. "Cobb said you

mamma's cousin, and mamma didn't know papa until after the war."

"Oh!" said Tom, the astonishing vision of

uite taking his power of criticism away. He sat silent for at least half an hour.

ally said as little, but she was absorbed in

a half eager, half timid reverse of pleasure

The far-away Northern cousin, whose beau-

iful presents came to them every Christmas and whose rare letters were all about

wonderful toreign things, had grown into

an ideal fairy prince in poor, untravelled

all winter with them.
Alan was pleased, but he always took

things more calmly than his twin sister,

who sat with dancing eyes and beating

heart while the big cypress and gum trees

"There they are!" exclaimed Col. Seyton

The children craned their necks: they

CHAPTER II.

IN THE CYPRESS SWAMP.

'Yes," said the man, and there was emo

He repented his speech instantly, for a

little streak of red climbed into his father's

around him; at the little tavern, the muddy roads winding back into the desolate woods,

the skeletons of trees, the inky pools of

intense disgust—"Oh, dad, let me stay with you. I won't be a bit of trouble, and I'll

stay in the car whenever you want to go out

self-control, he broke down.

with gentlemen-"

the flood of words.

tion in his face. "That is Seyton: those

with equal interest at the wagon.

abruptly.

the road.

ally's mind. It seemed too beautiful to be

te chat he should really be coming to stay

on your back and crawl?"

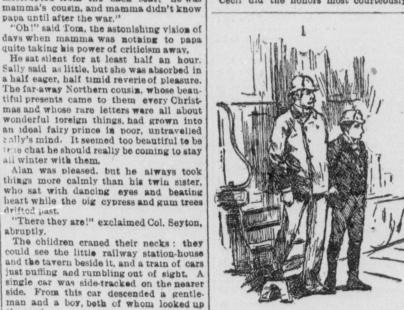
imself, just then."

a bullet in my leg, you know,"
"And you did tote him?"

Col. Seyton assured him of Alan's pru-dence. Immediately, the talk drifted off into other topics. There was something which keen-eared Sally caught about a new Well, hardly," said the colonel. "Cebb said you two were left on the bat-tlefield together, just you two alive, and you gave him some of your whiskey; and he was a Yankee; and then you took him on your back, and crawled off with him to Cobb's mother's house. Did you take him

Well, I couldn't walk right straight with

"I reckon he couldn't make out to crawl. "And Cobb says you stayed there with him till you both got well. After you got to Cobbass did you find out he was your "He wasn't papa's cousin, then," Sally interrupted from the back seat; "he was



FROM THE CAR DESCENDED A GENTLEMAN

The two on the platform were looking After their lemonage and cake he showed them the car. Sally tried to be enthusiastic, but there was a cold dash in her sentiment. Cecil live always in such luxury?

must be his children."

"Those common looking people!" exclaimed the boy with visible disappoint.

"Cecil live always in such luxury? She thought of her own home, the stately old mansiom of the Seytons, which the last Seytons had been far too poor to keep in its Seytons had been far too poor to keep in its original pomp. "And you go everywhere with your cheeks, and there was quick contraction of father in this car?" she said timidly, still his brows, but all Mr. Raimund said was, "I with the burden of politeness on her mind.

"It's his car," said Cecil, carelessly, "Ob, yes, we have friends, sometimes. Sometimes mamma comes with her friends Yet Cecil felt a lump in his throat; not Then it's an awful nuisance. The ma ds even John Raimund himself knew how the and all, you know. There are a couple of boy loved his father. At this very moment gentlemen with paca now, but they went on down to Little Rock." He stopped short and grew a little paler. "Oh, there's another train coming. shouted Alan, who was near a window,

"It is to take our car," said Cecil, quietly: water shining through the tree trunks, then he smiled bravely up at his father's "My dear son," said John Raimund, "my

his winking could not clear away. In spite of multitudinous resolutions of courage and self-control, he broke down.

"Oh, dad," he pleaded—he had called his father so from his babynood, to his mother's intense disgust—"Oh, dad, let me stay with you. I won't be a bit of trouble, and I'll stay in the car whenever you want to go out with gentlemen—"

His father's hand on his shoulder, although it was the gentlest touch, stopped the flood of words.

"This is my son Cevil" he heard his patients."

"My dear son," said John Ramund, "my dear boy"—and then he stopped, too, quite abruptly. It was almost as if—could such a thing be possible—he, a grown man, wanted to cry.

In a minute, he began again. "Cis, you may not understand it, but is a very hard thing for me not to take you with me. Harder for me, I dare say, than for you. After you come back from this visit, I am going to explain to you, as well as I can, why I thought it best to do this hard thing for both of us. In the meanwhile can I trust you to make it easier for me by being patient."

that his father was wringing the one-armed man's hand with an extraordinary cordiality.

James 2. Sold Coult for when we have the set of the se [TO BE CONTINUED.]

MADE BY CHEMISTS

You're Alan. I suppose." said Cecil,

politely, "I'm glad to meet you."
"Yes, I'm Alan," said the boy, grinning

in the rudest way. Cis thought. "I Sally. Do you remember this cap?"

distinction was marked enough to impress

A private car would hardly impress a

The gold threads shot through the blue

copper pots, threw their childish souls into

And it was just like the Arabian Nights.

Sally and Alan thought, where you rub a

ring and lo! a genn at your elbow with

your wish-a black man in a smart uniform

of blue and gold appeared, bearing a salver,

nothing outside the fairy books.

a kind of daze of admiration.

old man?" said Mr. Raimund.

smiling very kindly on the pair.

truth, like the ancient Persians,"

they went away.

Flavors and Colors that Delight the touched the sealskin cap on his head and looked vaguely disappointed at Cecil's look Eye and Palate. Congrighted, by S. S. McClure, 1890. "Von sent it to me last Christmas, von You have probably all heard that there is a substance called coal tar. It is formed when coal is heated for the purpose of mak-"Oh, yes." said Cecil. He remembered buying it with his father one happy. happy afternoon in the London shops; with the tower in the morning for another recollec-

ing the gas which we use to give us light. When the coal is heated a great many things are formed. Some of these are liqbest of all. dad quite to himself the uids, some are gases and some solids. The whole day; he felt his throat aching again.

Trying to force his composure back, he examined his new cousins, who were quite collect in other tubes. This mixture is s busy with his appearance.

Cecil saw a girl of 14 in a perfectly neat called coal tar. It is a disagreeable, thick, When coal gas was first made this tar was thrown away, but it came to be hard to get

and comfortable brown frock, with a trim little brown jacket and a pretty brown hat: but this premature man of fashion stamped rid of it, and after a time chemists began to examine it to find out what was in it: and the whole costume as "awfully country" in they found that by passing steam through it a beautiful. colorless liquid could be got an instant. He was more favorably impressed with her appearance. Her silky from it; and these turned out to be sub-stances of great interest. They are now black hair hung in two thick braids down her back. Her face had the charming oval shape which is common in Arkansas, and made from coal tar in enormous quantities, and many of the dies in common use are she had the dark, velvet Arkansas eyes, made from them. with their curling long lashes and beautiful brows. Cecil admired the delicate pallor of her skin, her scarlet lips and flashing One of the substances thus made from coal tar is the dye commonly called turkey

ed, but more correctly known as alizarin teeth, though he considered her mouth too This was first obtained from madder, the root of a plant which grows in some parts of France and Italy. Chemists analyzed The boy he dismissed with the slightest the beautiful red substance and found that is contained carbon and hydrogen and oxygen. Then they found that they could get from it a substance which is in coal tar; and then that by taking this substance and making On their side. Ally and Sally saw a hand-some gray-haired gentleman, whose air of use of several processes which cannot be described in a simple way they could make alizarin from it. This alizarin which they made in the laboratory is the same as that even a child, and a lad who resembled his obtained from madder. At the present time nearly all the Turkey red used is made n factories, and the plant from which it Saily, being a woman child, had noted at once the little elegant details of both travwas formerly obtained is not cultivated. In a recent year 14,000 tons of the dye were manufactured, and this had a value of about

\$8,000,000. ling bag, which lay on the platform, to Ceoil's immaculately brushed knickerbock-I have given you an example of a substance with color made from coal tar. Let me now tell you of a few substances with ers and shining shoes. Alan, however, only taste, made from the same source. The firs of these is the oil of bitter almonds. The name shows how it is formed in nature. It is valued for its taste and odor. There is no difficulty in making it from coal tar, and it is thus made in large quantity.

The oil of wintergreen is obtained from By this time the elders had finished their

private conference, and Mr. Raimund was the well-known wintergreen plant. Prob ably all of you have picked and eaten the asking them all to look at his car before leaves and berries of this plant, and you therefore, are familiar with the taste and odor of the oil. This oil, with exactly the same taste and odor as that obtained from New York boy or a Chicago boy, but to our simple plantation youngsters who had been nature, can be made in the laboratory. It awestruck by the splendors of an ordinary Pullman, during their few journeys, this is related to salicylic acid, which is now extensively used as a medicine. This acid gorgeous room was a palace on wheels, like was formerly made from the oil of winter green, but it is now easily made from car polic acid and carbonic acid, one of which plush curtains, the dainty Crown Derby china glittering in the side board, the substances is obtained from coal tar, and the other from marble or limestone. From carved wood, the resplendent lamps and, perhaps, quite as much as anything, the salicylic acid the oil of wintergreen is obtained without serious difficulty.

A third substance, with a decided taste of

marvellous little kitchen. where the white capped cook was busy among his beautiful its own, made from coal tar, is that remarkably sweet compound known as saccharin. This is not at all related to ordinary sugar, You will have a glass of wine with me, but it has the same sweet taste. A given quantity of it has about 300 times the sweetening power of sugar. A minute particle, which you can hardly see, put on the tongue fills the whole mouth with an intensely sweet taste. It was thought at one time that this substance might come into use as a sweetener, but there is some ques-tion as to whether it is harmless or not, and sparkling with glasses and ice. Later, the children's enraptured eyes could recognize a bottle, the neck of which had a shimmer

use as a sweetener, but there is some question as to whether it is harmless or not, and it is not used as much as was expected.

The name vanilla will probably suggest ice-cream to most of you. But what is vanilla? It is a substance which is found in nature in a bean known as the vanilla bean. It has long been used as a flavor. It is now manufactured, and the artificial substance is probably used as much as the natural. It can be made from some of the substances found in coal tar, but it is made more cheaply from a substance found in creosote, which is obtained from the tar formed when beechwood is distilled. Beech tar and creosote are as disagreeable in theirs, but by the fairy wand of chemistry they can be made to yield substances with the most attractive properties.

Many other flavors besides those which I have mentioned are now made in the chemical factory. The flavors of most fraits are due to the presence of substances well known to the chemist, and whenever it is possible to make any of these substances of gold, and a glass jug and a plate of cake, beautiful to behold. "Cis thought his cousins might like a glass of lemonade and cake," said Mr. Raimund. "I suppose now," he added to Col. Seyton. have trained him to ride, shoot and tell the "As we say in Arkansas, nearly 'bout," answered Col. Seyton, laughing, "you might add driving. He is going to drive us

known to the chemist, and whenever it is cossible to make any of these substances more cheaply in the factory that they can be obtained from nature, they are manufactured. Many fruit flavors, such as those of the apple and pineapple, are thus manufactured.

mill. Mr. Kamund had heard that her father wanted to build a new gim. He seemed to be offering to lend him money.

"Why not, Dick?" he said quite eagerly, "just as an investment."

"Well, sir." laughed the colonel, to tell you the truth. I've just lifted the last of my debts, and I want to nave the luxury of being a free man for a while.

Then their voices sank, and Sally was burdened in her conscience with a sudden sense of responsibility to this new cousin at whom Aliy sat staring as happily and unconcernedly as if he had been a circus show. Of which, indeed, it appeared presently the whole establishment reminded Master Ally.

Cecil did the honors most courteously.

The oll of mustard is made by starting with ordinary glycerine and oxolic acid. The oll of garlic and many other disagree-able she smelling substances which are found in nature can also be made in the laboratory. Among the most disagreeable of those is one called mercaptan. The chemist who first made this substance, and studied it, had to shut himself up in his laboratory for weeks until his work was done. His meals were passed in to him. Ho at first tried to go among people as usual, but had been a circus studied it, had to shut himself up in his laboratory for weeks until his work was one. His meals were passed in to him. Ho at first tried to go among people as usual, but his clothing was so disagreeable of those is one called mercaptan. The chemist who first tried to go among people as usual, but his clothing was so disagreeable of those is one called mercaptan. The chemist who first made this substance, and studied it, had to shut himself up in his laboratory for weeks until his work was done. His mealed mercaptan. The chemist who first made this substance and story. Among the most disagreeable that the fearful odor produced by the skunk is due to a substance something like microally with the for some time he found that he did not have enough of it to finish the work, and no one has ever taken it up since that time. Here is a fine of the subst

SHERRY!

(Lida Lewis Watson in Social Topics.) Tu mi Chamas! Here's to your health in amber wine, And a lifetime brief but merry: tip you a kiss from this glass of mine, And pledge Young Love in sherry! You may sing the praise of your rare old port, And your extra dry, my Honey; But the cup I lift is the gods' own gift, And can't be bought with money.

They may chant of the "crystai," sparkling, bright, And the moss-covered bucket at leisure; but the cup for quaffing that gladdens my sight Is the chalice of passion and pleasure! Oh. 'tis so! Don't I know?

You're in for it, once you begin it.

As with wine, so with love, you'd better go slow,
For the devil himself is in it! Ion Cher, 'midst the smoke of your fragrant eigar

(Yes, I'm fond of that sort of thing—very), touch your glass for a "Here's how you are!" In this draught ('its the third) of old sherry! You may trust, mark my words, any man that you please,
If you're made with a heart, and are human;

lees, Provided, of course, you're a woman, And starve every day while you pet him;

"Go,"
He'll drain that heart dry, if—you'll let him! Then turn on his heel as he leisurely strikes A match, for "the smoke" that comes after; And your pleading is flattery such as he likes, As you mingle your tears with his laughter!

Oh, 'tis so! Don't I know? You're in for it, once you begin it! As with love, so with wine, you'd better go slow. For the devil himself is in it! But 'tis better to "smile" than to sigh all the while

Life's brief, and so ought to be merry.

To live as you go is a pretty good style.

(So, my boy, just a little more sherry!)

You'il be loath to believe it, until you're in love!

When the little god aims, you're a goner; But the peace in your heart (the branch from you Will fill out but little, 'pon honor! You may tell about trusting a man out of sight:

All that kind of thing at your pleasure— My ideas are more forcible, far, than polite; But a man, after all, he's a treasure! Oh, 'tis so! Don't I know? You're in for it, once you begin it!
As with wine, so with love, you can't seen slow, Tho' you know that the devil is in it.

So here's to the Lethe for all sorrows and sighs, And here's to the night that is dying— quant to that ominous flame in your eyes, And the sweets on your lips that are lying! We'll drink to the joy, tho' it's partly alloy— It is true, the' 'tis singular-very: But life, as I view it, 's no failure, my boy, So long as there's kisses and-sherry It Couldn't Be.

[Pittsburg Bulletin.] "Madame, your husband has just been run over by the cars and killed."
"Impossible! He only yesterday had his life insured for 10 years."

DUCHESS OF FIFE CAPE

Of Cinnamon Cloth with Yoke of Velvet.

Redfern Gown of Light Heliotrope with Braided Skirt.

Sleeves, and Girdle Band. NEW YORK, March 29 .- It has been more han hinted in some of the English papers

Theatre Wrap of Chantilly Net, Double

that the young Duchess of Fife is revelling in the enjoyment of certain privileges and a liberty of action which were unknown to her in her days of parental rule. But in one respect, at least, she seems quite content to adhere to the traditions of her girlhood, and that is in following the example of her charming mother, and keep-

ing her name, among numerous other royalties, upon our London books. Among her latest acquisitions from our



The lower part of this little wrap is of cinnamon" cloth, and is attached in wide box-pleats to a yoke of darker velvet, braided in the same red-brown color, with a few strands of gold and copper by way of contrast.

A close collar of the velvet encircles the threat, inside of the braided one, which is made with flaring medici points.

The hat is of light straw, faced with cinnamon velvet, and trimmed with high-pointed loops and a half-wreath of pale-yellow crushed roses.



A Young Girl's Gown. black and silver, with small velvet med

A lovely gown for a young girl is shown in our next illustration.
It is of light heliotrope faced cloth braided apon the skirt in a pyramidal design in allions appliqued among the lines of braiding. The folds which drape the left side of the bodice are drawn high on the opposite shoulder and are caught under a silver clasp, and the sleeves are puffed from shoulder to elbow, where a small bow marks the junction of the deep cuff.



Dressy Theatre Wrap. The above is a wrap such as we sometime design for those of our customers who would vary the monotony of the tight-fit-

ting coat.
The one here represented is made chantilly net, with collar, plastron, double sleeves and girdle band of light cadet blue

braids.

The upper sleeve is open on the lower seam for half its length, to give the arm free play, and the lace fronts fall in scarf ends far below the wrist.

The very compact little hat which crowns this fixure has a smooth brim of cadet blue cloth or velvet with a point of lace for the crown and some small shaded blue tips clustered at the black.

As this little toque bonnet is but the merest trifle larger than the head it covers, the man who sits behind will have no grievance against its wearer. Redfern.

SUMETHING ABOUT TEA.

SUMETHING ABOUT TEA.

The upper sleeve is open on the lower search in the larger read in a careful scarf ends for each to the country of the crown and some small shaded blue tips clustered at the black.

As this little toque bonnet is but the merest trifle larger than the head it covers, the man who sits behind will have no grievance against its wearer. Redfern.

Enermous Prices that Were Once

SAVED!

BY G. S.

We were keeping it right merrily at the old manor house of Stor Aswan, the home of my childhood, as it had been that of my forefathers for many generations. We were in the midst of a white sea, whose billows were the partially submerged hedges that daily grew less noticeable as the snow drifted in and piled above them. The black pine forests of Salten had

again sent forth the grim, bloodthirsty pack Java, which, until the Dutch obtained pos of legionaries who for ages had dwelt unsession of the island, was an English settle molested in its dark fastnesses, and the cry ment. The commerce in the herb could of "Wolf!" was no longer, as heretofore, an not, however, have been great, for at first empty sound. All this, however, did not affect any of our party, who were all Norse Even during the reign of Charles II. and men and maidens born, used to the cold, his brother it was disposed of at from 15s. full of health and spirits. I, Ella Bieorn, to 50s., according to quality, the duty paydaughter of the house, was the wildest of that mad circle who had assembled at Stor in the coffee houses being eightpence. In the that mad circle who had assembled at Stor in the coffee houses being eightpence. In the reign of William and Mary it was further than import duty of 4s. betrothal to Eric Jarl, the lover of my youth, ere long to be my husband. So in dancing, feasting and merrymaking

the week sped, until a few hours more would see us all scattered in various direc-tions, to meet again we knew not when or where. For the last day, therefore, we had reserved the chief pleasure, the crowning point of all our enjoyment-a sleighing and skating party to Stor Aswan, a mountainncircled lake some 10 miles further north. the same from which our homestead de-rived its quaint Runic name. This was to be our vail or greeting to the New Year— our welcome to the incoming guest. Brightly dawned the eventful morning, clear and fair as heart could desire. All nature seemed rejoicing like ourselves at the advent of another year, and one already so full of promise.

price was 16s., the imports mounted up to fully 200 per cent. on the value of the commoner qualities.

The tea trade was, however, in that era a comparatively small branch of commerce, being mainly a monopoly in the hands of the East India Company. It was when the consumption increased enormously, while the business of supplying the demand was not too much subdivided, that it became and continued so remarkably lucrative, The prices were not high enough to be prohibitory, and yet were sufficiently good to permit of a handsome profit to grower, buyers, prokers and sellers. This is no longer the case. The people who expect to live by the traffic have multiplied out of all proportions to their customers, with the inevitable result that prices have been whitled down to a figure which admits of little margin. In China—so it is affirmed by those in a position to know—a suicidal attempt has been made by the native growers to recoup themselves for falling prices by more slovenly manufacture and even by flagrant adulteration. This, at least, is the verdict of a body so well qualified to pronounce on the evidence before them as the Shanghai Chamber of Commerce.

A fact even more conclusive is that while the exports of China tea have fallen off enormously, those of the newer tea-producing districts have increased in an inverse ratio. It is known that between 1861 and 1886 the export decreased by 24,000,000 pounds, while that of Indian and Ceylon teas increased by nearly 35,000,000, and since then the disparity has been even greater. Thus it is obviously useless for China any longer to regard herself as able to control the tea trade of the world, or to conduct herself as if she were the prime producer. She may be fortunate, indeed, if India, Ceylon and Java leave her the second place in the struggie for supremacy.

The planters of Assam were the first to work their gardens on the principles of the advent of another year, and one already so full of promise.

At length we started, Eric and I, as hosts, being the last of the party; for of course he was my charioteer. I well remember my father standing at the door to see us go, and as he tucked the bearskin rug more closely around me, bidding us "return early, and beware of the Salten hounds."

We laughed at the warning then, but had awful cause to remember it afterward. Of that day I shall not speak; we were all young and in wild spirits, and some of us in love. Need I say more? Amidst the many fair faces and lithe forms that glided so gracefully over the frozen mere, treless through these long hours, I was the fairest, I, blue-eyed, golden-haired Ella Biecrn, was the acknowledged belle and queen of the party, and Eric, my lover, the most stalwart byouth of the country side.

party, and Eric, my lover, the most stalwart youth of the country sine.

But all things, even the pleasantest, must come to an end. So when the shades of evening began to fall heavily, merging earth, sky and water into one gray leaden cloud, we began our journey honeward. Tired out with my exertions, as soon as we started I nestled down amongst the softfurs in the sleigh, and, rocked by its easy motion, soon fell fast asleen.

How long I slept I know not; but when I awoke it was snowing fast, and the darkness so intense that we could not see a hand's breadth before us. I called to Eric, who was driving, and asked if all was well. To which the answer came back, "All well, but for God's sake try to keep awake."

So I aroused myself and sat up, knowing that sleep in that bitter night air might mean death.

Suddenly, as I listened vainly for the echo of our companions' bells, I heard another sound come up with the wind—a long-drawn, hollow moan. The third time the ponies also heard it, for they sprang forward with an impetus that almost shook me out of the sleigh.

Frightened, I said to Eric: "What, ch.

cloud, we began our journey homeward.
Tired out with my exertions, as soon as we started inested down amongst the soft furs in the sleigh, and, rocked by its easy motion, soon fell fast saleen.

How long 'slebt' know not; but when I have so it was snowing fast, and the dark ness so intense that we could not see a hand's breadthy and asked a falled to Eric.

To which the answer came back, "A well, but, for God's sake try to keep awake," well, but, for God's sake try to keep awake," so I aroused myself and sat up, knowing that sleep in that bitter night air might such that sleep in that bitter night air might such that sleep in that it for they sprang forward, with an impetus that almost shook me out of the sleigh.

Frightened, I said to Eric. "What, sh, what is that?" And the answer came back, short and stern. The Salten hounds!"

Then began that terrible chase "for dear life," which, though we should both live for get. Swiftly we sped along, our steeds impelled by a terror as great as our own, until they appeared almost to fiy. Breatkiessly we hearkened, hoping even yet to leave the enemy behind.

Eric still heid the reins and I cowered down at the bottom of the sleigh, and prayed more earnestly than I had every to our pursuers seemed to think, as they now caught sixth of us for the first. time, and lifefug their loak muzzles from the ground. If the smelled by a crorr sible wherein we could a seem of the snowdrift, or and increase of the snowdrift, or any increase of the snowdr so unutterably horrible to perish thus. But a glance at Eric, so calm and sleadfast, gave

me new courage.

Faster and faster we flew, like hunted mimals, Death behind us coming on apace.

Faster and faster we flew, like hunted animals, Death behind us coming on anace. A few yards more and he would claim us for his own.

Prompted by Eric, I threw out the bearskin rug which protected me from the cold. For a moment they paused, smelt at it, then on with fresh fury after their old prey. One by one, cushions, wraps, all went over to the hungry pack, each gaining us an instant's priceless delay.

As the last fell from my hand the foremost wolf bounded forward, just missing my arm, while his strong, cruel jaws met with a painfully audible snap.

Then Eric turned and looked at me—a long, loving glance, ane began knotting the reins to the iron side of the driving-seat. Instinctively divining his purpose of giving his life to save mine, I sprang forward, and clinging to him frantically, whispered:

"Dearest remember we stand or fall of the control of the con whispered: "Dearest, remember we stand or fall

together!"
A sudden thought, justified by our dire A sudden thought, justified by our dire extremity, flashed through my brain—it was at best a forlorn hope. Quickly I bent over Erio, snatched the hunting knife from his belt, and cut loose the nearest pony. With an almost human cry of pain the poor animal galloped off, with the ravenous pack after it. A few strides only, and it was surrounded, overpowered, down; and the last sounds we heard ere the welcome lights of Stor Aswan came in sight were our baffled enemies growling and fighting over the remains of my gallant little steed. In was a cruel sacrifice, but necessity knows no law, and by it we were saved.

A LAVA WHIRLPOOL

A Strange Discovery Made in a New Mexico Cave. [San Francisco Chronicle.] A party who has been exploring the

crater of lava beds about 20 miles southwest of Albuquerque has returned, and vouch for the truthfulness of the story related by J. A. Beaton and R. W. Loudon These two gentlemen stated that on their way to the Malpais they met a Mexican who volunteered for a few dollars to go and show them what he knew about the crater. As a general thing the Mexicans are super-

As a general thing the Mexicans are supersutious and shun the vicinity of the lava beds, but this man agreed to go. He piloted the Albuquerqueans to a cave on the highest point, through cracks in the floor of which a warm vapor ascended. Viewing the surroundings for a few seconds, the men were startled by a low rumbling sound, like distant thunder, and the lava beneath their feet trembled.

The Mexican fled immediately to the open air, but before the gentlemen could realize it a portion of the bottom of the cave fell, and they with it, into intense darkness. Neither was injured, but the ground upon which they fell seemed to sway to and fro. Fortunately one of the party had a candle and some matches, and after innumerable attempts to light it the candle was made to burn. candle was made to burn.
When light was obtained a lake of water,

When light was obtained a lake of water, black as pitch, lay at their feet, while the opposite shore appeared to be moving from right to left. It seemed that they had landed on a floating island or a huge mass of lava which has probably been eddying around in this strange whilpool for centuries. The Mexican soon returned to the mouth of the cave, and lewering lariats, by the aid of their horses pulled the imprisoned explorers out of their bondage and to the surface once more. Another party is he surface once more. Another party is being organized and will visit the crater.

Long Measure. (Roman Bibliothek.

"It strikes me you have got the longest miles in the world," said a pedestrian. as he wined the perspiration from his brow.
"No," answered the intelligent native. taking his pipe from his mouth; "it isn't the fault of the miles, but as they were making the road they ran short of milestones, so they only put one down for every two miles." that Mrs. Wickwire surprised her husband by suddenly remarking: "Oh, I see now Wooden bored."

cloth, braided in black and silver fancy SOMETHING ABOUT TEA

Charged for the Drug.

Fifty Shillings Per Pound Was Paid

[London Standard.]

did not receive our first supplies of what was then known as "chaw," and drunk out

of "silver porringers," from China, but from

session of the island, was an English settle-

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ther burdened with an import duty of 4s.

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firing leaf may be had for from twopence to sixpence a day, and that it is difficult for any other countries to enter into competition with regions where a primary margin of profit is so fully ensured as in those portions of the East. It would be idle to attempt the appraisement of the different qualities of these teas. Apart from the fact that those best qualified to form an opinion rarely come to the task with a judicial mind, a great deal must be allowed for individual tastes. But most tea drinkers prefer the cheaper Indian and Cingalese teas to the ordinary "chois" from China, while it cannot be honestly contended that in nicety of preparation the latter are comparable with the former. It is equally underiable that the finer kinds of China tea possess distinctive qualities which have not yet been imitated by any other growth, and so long as Russia keeps her taste for the dearest "chois" of Congou so long will the Flowery Land find a good market for her produce. As soon as the Siberian railway is completed this trade is likely to largely increase, and if ever China is wise enough to permit foreigners to set up teacuring establishments in the interior and to build railways, so that the present transit dues which handicap her products can be minimized, she may once more be able to hold her own in the competition. odey's Lady's Book 2.00 Golden Argosy 4.00
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THE HERMIT'S PROPHECY.

her own in the competition.

Some Portions of It Have Already Been Remarkably Fulfilled. In August, 1857, the Bavarian Allgemeine Zeitung printed a remarkable prophecy which had been made by an old hermit

many years before.
In it the rise of Napoleon III. was clearly outlined, as was also the Austro-Prussian and the Franco-Prussian wars and the Com-now it would be fellowed by a Turko-Russian war, being but slightly wrong in either rediction. He said that Germany would have three

He said that Germany would have three emperors in one year before the end of the century, which was verified to the letter. He missed it one. at least, in the number of United States presidents that were to die by assassination, which was remarkably close, to say the least.

He said that when the twentieth century opened, Manhattan Island and the whole of New York city would be submerged in the waters of the Hudson, East river and the bay; Cuba will break in two, and the west half and the city of Havana find a watery resting place. resting place.
Florida and Lower California will break oose from the mainland and carry their oad of human freight to the bottom of the

The 25th is to be the last of the United States presidents, and Ireland is to be a kingdom and England a republic by the kingdom and England a republic by the end of the century.

The United States is to be divided, and San Francisco. Salt Lake City, New Orleans, St. Louis, Washington and Boston are to be made capitals. There should be some consolation to the Mormons in this, if not for the other parts of our great Union.

To return to Europe: The end of the century will not find either Italy or France upon the maps, and Berlin will have been totally destroyed by an earthquake.

Divorced from a Dead Husband. [Courier Journal.]
The rare ceremony of divorcing a woman

rom her dead husband, according to the requirements of the old Mosaic law, took place recently in Louisville, in the B'Nai Jakob synagogue. The woman was Mrs. J. Levin, synagogue. The woman was Mrs. J. Levin, whose husband was killed by tramps last summer. She had no children, and the old laws of the orthodox Jews is that in such a case the dead man seldest brother is to marry the widow and raise up children to the decased. Mrs. Levin, however, did not desire to wary outdoors, the further the better. The summit of Pike's Peak might do very well for a starter, and then if any one objects kill him. Annie, kill him! You certainly have some rights that the neighbors are bound to respect.

Long Measure.

Sufficient Reason.

Mrs. Wickwire-I never want to go to another concert with you. You sat there just like a wooden man.
Wickwire-Well, no wonder, I was bored. It was three days after this conversation that Mrs. Wickwire surprised her husband

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No." said Ally, sorrowfully: "do we look like our pictures that we sent him?"

TWO MENS BRIDE;
The Millions of Mobell.

By DION ROUGHULT.

The Millions of Mobell and the state of the state sweets of if."

The derit there is the worse behind," she answered. The army control of the property of the o

The state of the control of the cont

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"It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who. in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude!" -[Emerson.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Jokes are good in their way-i. e., if they would joke at their father's funeral, for of an important popular concession its place. It would be a better thing, how- trust and honor in an empire which he the weeds we have allowed so far to grow ever, if it led to emulation in regard to created, but that he and his sons and de- unchecked. The little creature who is ensuch things as cleanliness of streets and scendants are exiles from royal favor couraged to delight in the blue transparcity councils instead of brag about the during the reign of the Emperor, and it is ency of dazzling sky, the glory of summer number of inhabitants and the size of even possible that the breach now made clouds and autumn sunsets, has an antidote

place. But it, too, would be a better thing if, there is an exhibition of ingratitude on the instead of a fight over post offices or the part of the Emperor which indicates a treated him fairly; if we have not striven desire to make a "point" against the other | quality of mind and character that is likely | to impress him with our own prejudices and party, it aimed to win by deserving great | to lead him into perils and disasters. Un- resentments-he will not be saddened or

country cannot but be saddened just now neither emperor nor empire ex- and the tempest can be made as grand and by considerations drawn from each one of cept for BISMARCK, and except for beautiful to his understanding as the June the three points made above. We have BISMARCK, WILLIAM II. would be only undertaken fitly to celebrate one of the the ruler of the relatively insignificant desolation instead of majesty, and who surworld. Not only is it highly important to able. The treatment which the ambassador our mnancial future, but our dignity is in- of France received from BISMARCK was so volved. It touches our commerce, our in- offensive on a time that he appealed to the its best. Somewhat, but very little, his zeal dustry, our invention, and we cannot afford emperor. In reply the emperor said: "You should be tempered. He must be taught to make ourselves a laughing-stock in the ought not to be subjected to such treatment, prudence; he must learn self-denial; he eyes of Europe.

The time is so short that there is not a are so great that I make no complaint." week to lose. To celebrate 1892 in 1893 or It is manifest that Germany is to enter the summy outlook from which he views the The woman he loved to another said: 1894 would be a blunder equal to a crime. But while time presses and so great interests are at stake fools are making it a joke, name a political foot ball.

The stern good sense and country-love of the people ought to say "shame" at all this, and make it understood that this is JULES SIMON, the representative of France little encouragement for spir tual comfort no matter for jest or city squabble or fac- at the labor conference, is worthy and noble uses through much of the after tion fight. To have it even hinted that the of thought. During the recent can life. When we have learned to know the nation's senators are influenced by any scheme of land speculation is a public disgrace. Any city jealousy that attempts to avowals of their sympathy with the labor- will be more careful of the methods by hinder this national success should be ing population of France, and they also de which we endeavor to keep it alive in the parties should know that no political ad-

saves 10 cents at the cost of 100.

though youngest of nations.

future prosperity depends. M. J. SAVAGE.

HOW SHOULD WOMEN RIDE HORSES!

Is it proper and desirable for a woman to ride a horse man-fashion? An interesting discussion of this question is now in progress, both in this country and in England. The opponents of the time-honored side saddle declare it to be an absurdity, a tyrannical interference with the natural use of himself. the lower limbs in riding, a ridiculous survival of prudery, an uncomfortable and unsafe seat, and, worse than all from the cal affairs has been subordinate and unimfeminine point of view, an awkward and unlovely agrangement which throws the female rider into an ungraceful pose.

In this country Mrs. JENNESS-MILLER and Miss Jenness are the chief advocates of the desirability and propriety of restoring to women the natural right to ride a horse astride; a right which the rigid conventions the policy of his imperial master, whatever The new postage stamps placed upon the of the civilized world take from her. The latter has already had the daring not only to defend the proposal in print, but actually the way that nature intended it to be ridden. The costume adopted on this occasion was invented by her for the purpose, and she defends it as being not merely as modest as the riding habit of convention, but much more so. The chief feature is a bifurcated skirt of the ordinary "accordion plait" type, capable of expanding almost from Boston to Omaha. The divisions fall in graceful and voluminous folds on each side of the horse, completely concealing those limbs whose very existence, er. at any rate whose slightest suggestion is, in the opinion of many good people, a kind of immodesty if their owner happens to be a woman.

The appearance of Miss Jenness on horseback, whether viewed from the right or from the left, is, therefore, much what the dark and spurious philosophy would count appearance of any lady would be if seen on so many followers if its name were less fine in the regulation costume. Instead of flow- understood. By far the greater part of this ing skirts on one side only, Miss JENNESS has them on both sides. She argues that if tains the dignity of a profession of faithsince that displays the form with great dis- nature. It is the offspring of distinctness from the right side. And, leaving appointed vanity, of querulous disaside these considerations, it is obvious that | content, of unchristian fault - finding riding with the legs in a position to grasp or of absorbing selfishness. Leaving out the horse firmly in case of need is a much | the few who are led irrevocably by some safer position than that allewed by the con- peculiar intellectual twist to formulate ventional side-saddle. If any man doubts it harsh and sinister conclusions after close let him experiment with one of the things study and mature reasoning, there are still and be convinced. The women of all savage the many who fall into line under the bantribes ride horses just as a man does, and it | ner of those leaders, without any settled is unquestionably the safer and more com-

thing when it is set at defiance, and to do out the virtues of their prophets. They so requires a kind of courage which few are like the copyists of Corot. women pessess.

THE SITUATION IN GERMANY.

stood than they were at the time when the | nies without the faintest conception of the event occurred. It can not be said, how- soul which made them splendid. ever, that the later information has tended many, it may be said that the change im-Rivalry of great cities is a good thing in he is not only deposed from place and may not be healed in many generations. for the gloom of the dark day and discomfort less the judgment of the world has frightened at any storm or atmospheric One who cares for the honor of the been misled there would have been phenomenon. The thunder, the lightning but for myself my obligations to BISMARCK | must, alas! be made acquainted with pain.

peace or war cannot be foreseen. It may be word or a look will teach him to feel the rival cities are disgracing themselves by gaged in conciliating the Socialists and the the unselfish act, where another word or petty squabbles, and the two parties are Vatican at the same time. These are an- another look would have impressed him only making the nation's prosperity and good tagonistic forces, and an alliance with the with the passing annoyance or pain. alienate Italy. Again, the special consider- nature which is always ready when it is This is all that I ask or crave: ation which the Emperor bestowed upon touched, and which can be retained by a vass in Germany some of the value of true sentiment as a factor in the orators of the Socialists made public strength and happiness of existence, we branded by popular indignation. And both clared their readiness to assent to the character of the child. He is ready now to teous. It is to be hoped it will be a long restoration of Alsace and Lorraine. It is accept whatever you offer him. Point him while before it will be necessary vantage could ever come as the result of a understood that Emperor Frederick was to the noble, the beautiful, the true; fill appoint any successor, for there appears to It is settled now that there is to be a fair. boundary line which should be mutually with delight, instead of allowing it to be It is too late for honorable retreat for such a acceptable. If the German Emperor is tainted already with filmsy dislikes and purpose. It is also settled that it is to be in about to enter into an alliance with Russia, peevish fretfulnesses. Chicago. It is too late for the successful it is his first necessity to establish relations For, after all, this is the kernel of the consideration of any other place. No mat- of friendship with France. Nor is it impos- matter. If the child is allowed to find ter now whether this is the best place or sible even that Russia may demand or sug- fault without question or comment, from gest reconciliation 23 a condition precedent frowardness, or boldness, or any other pass-

Another thing. This is too great a thing or any city to manage alone. Not only ought it not to be asked to do it, even if it wished to try, it ought not to be allowed to do it. It is a national scale, it should be big enough to represent the continent and the world. Chicago is the enly place where it is to be; but it is the nation that is to hold in the continent and the peninsula, while Russia will advance one of its lineal descendants. For some involve and it winds an alliance. An alliance with Russia ing distemper, the wind is being sown which shall reap the whiriwind. There should be no objection allowed unless there is good cause for objection; and that undained the same ever since, but I am not clear whether Lord Tennyson still draws a tierce of wine spearly."

The remuneration of the laureate has resulted to an alliance. An alliance with Russia ing distemper, the wind is being sown which shall reap the whiriwind. There should be no objection allowed unless there is good cause for objection; and that undained the same ever since, but I am not clear whether Lord Tennyson still draws a tierce of wine annually from the cellars and Turkey, and it may even involve England in the contest. There can be no doubt that there is an antional scale, it should be no objection allowed unless there is good cause for objection; and that undained the same ever since, but I am not clear whether Lord Tennyson still draws a tierce of wine annually from the cellars and Turkey, and it may even involve England in the contest. There can be no doubt that there is an antional scale, it should be no objection allowed unless there is good cause for objection; and that undained the same ever since, but I am not clear whether Lord Tennyson still draws a tierce of wine annually from the cellars and Turkey, and it may even involve England in the contest. There can be no doubt that there is an antional scale, it should be no objection allowed unless there out of the King's store of wines represent the content and the which shall reap the is to be; but it is the nation that is to hold the interval of gress appropriate even \$25,000,000 it would opening to the Ægean sea, the pathway by qualities of humanity. The opinions of the per sa appropriate even \$25,000,000 it would be a good business investment. In the impetusit would give to business, to invention.

opening to the Ægean sea, the pathway by qualities of humanity. The opinions of the cynic command more respect than those of Lond Tennyson has done with the post, it should not be at all surprised if, when Lord Tennyson has done with the post, it should be abolished.—[The Book Euger,]

in the revelation it would give to the world | the opinion that he would not sanction the | more effect than the smile of benevoof what we are and can do, it would pay. aggressive policy indicated, and on the lence. It does not take the child Let there be no mean economy then that other hand if the Emperor contemplates long to realize that his position is only reconciliation with France and the stronger, in most households, for his fits of There is no question that it would pay, development of the material resources of temper and unpleasantness: that where But even if not, still the nation cannot afford the empire, the deposition of BISMARCK, amiability is unnoticed crossness produces elled with it and found it to be mighty to have it less than worthy of the historic under circumstances of mutual enmity was the results aimed at, and with that convict good company."

peror. That protection is now withdrawn, a pessimist. and withdrawn under such circumstances that the entire responsibility for the administration must be borne by the Emperor

Of CAPRIVI nothing more is known portant. The selection of ALVENSLEBEN as pointment is accepted or declined, may be taken as an indication of the Emperor's hazardous to predict that he would resist \$50,000. ment to which he is accredited. Such men from the thraldom imposed by a diplomatic MARCK appear only after intervals of cena greater responsibility.

GEORGE S. BOUTWELL,

A WORD ON PESSIMISM.

Being forced to recognize the wide spread of the evil frame of mind called pessimism one is tempted to wonder whether this horseback from the left or "near" side only, or the habit of mind which forms it bette belief, or want of ballef-for it rarely atit is a question of concealing the form, her springs from some of the ugliest traits that costume is superior to the regulation habit, belong to the ugliest side of weak human convictions or consciousness of any real feeling in the matter. Without any struggle We imagine, however, that Miss Jenness of soul or wrench of conscience, they echo will have great difficulty in inducing the the warning cry and the wail of despair of women riders of the civilized world to fol- their leaders, never pausing to ask wherelow her daring example. All the facts and fore. They find fault for the sake of find arguments are on her side, it is true; but | ing fault. without caring to know why; conventionality in such matters is a terrible and reproduce the idiosyncrasies, withwho reproduce the vague unfinish of his style, with none of the mystic atmosphere of airiness and swaying motion and soft It is apparent that the Emperor of Ger- tangled shadows of drooping boughs which many is responsible for the resignation of make the exquisite marvel of the original: | greatness. BISMARCK, and the circumstances which or the imitators of Wagner's, who flounder led to his resignation are now better under- amid the great master's discordant harms

This being so, would it not be well to look to quiet the mind of Europe. As to Ger- toward the early education of the child as a means of correcting what is becoming a ports or suggests a policy of imperialism to erying evil in society? If the larger portion renunciation, on the part of the Emperor to prevent the formation of that habit, by wrench from the stubborn soil of nature Political strife is a good thing also in its | As the case is now presented to the world, of the rain which comes to sadden his young consciousness. Even more - if we have sunshine. It is we who train him to find greatest events in the world's history. It is kingdom of Prussia. The old emperor round his life-path with bugbears instead an event that concerns America and all recognized his obligations to Bismarck of friendiness and love. And it is with the America first: and then it concerns the under circumstances that were not agree spiritual just as it is with the material

The child is prepared to see everything at None of these need in any way conflict with upon a new policy, but whether a policy of theatre of his future trials and triumphs. A assumed, however, that the Emperor is en- glow of the brave, or the thoughtful, or Vatican must alarm and in the end it may There is a responsive enthusiasm in his disposed to negotiate with France for a his mind with reverence, with admiration.

occasion and its own position as the greatest, an act as unwise as it was unjust. If the tion the world has as surely gained a gramstatement be true that the chancellor goes bler and lost another honest soul as night The working people above all are inter- into voluntary exile the conclusion is irre- follows day, or the flower bends before ested in its grand success. For more than sistible that he apprehends for his country the blast of winter. Only for the unall else it will be their present victory, as calamities which he cannot avert and spoiled child-natures dawn shall come well as a mighty impulse to the general in- which he is unwilling to witness. During again, and springtime; but for the dustrial life, on which peculiarly their the reign of the old emperor, BISMARCK, as little discontented, unhappy, fault-finding premier, bore the weight of all the heart, drifted by the carelessness of its lawopposition to the government, and ful pilots into those dark and troubled towards him all the criticism of the waters, it would require a miracle such as discontented was directed. Had he that which raised Lazarus from the dead remained in the government he would to keep him from going on to the end of his have served as a shield to the young Em- | days as the unhappy mortal the world calls

MARY ELIZABETH BLAKE.

WANAMAKER'S PORTRAIT GALLERY Art has stamped its impress upon society in many ways, and not among the least of Boston, 420,000; Baltimore, 505,000, in this country than that his part in politi- these is that of decorating stamps. Every new design in postage stamps all over the To the Editor of The Globe: world attempts something unsurpassed in minister of foreign affairs, whether the apsometimes seascape, and sometimes designs illustrative of agriculture, commerce or policy. ALVENSLEBEN is a man of fair abili- war. It is no wonder, then, that there are ties and a trained diplomat, but it would be collections of stamps said to be worth over

might be his opinion of the wisdom of that market last month are devoted wholly to policy. The career of a diplomat is a career portraiture. The one-cent stamp contains of submission and deference-submission to a profile bust, after RUBRICHT, of BENJAto appear in Central Park riding a horse in the authority of his own government, and MIN FRANKLIN; on the two-cent is a profile deference to the authorities of the govern- bust, after Houdon, of George Washing-TON; the three-cent contains a profile and instill into their minds in this manner an en as Cromwell and Bismarck would escape bust, after Powers, of Andrew Jackson; the four-cent contains a portrait career, but men like Cronwell and Bis. of Abraham Lincoln, after a photograph from life; on the five-cent To the Editor of The Globe: turies. This much it may be safe to assert is a portrait of Gen. GRANT. after of the present Emperor, that since the first | a photograph from life; the six-cent has NAPOLEON no man in Europe has assumed a portrait of James A. Garfield, after a and have tried it upon a valuable Russian sable photograph from life; the 10-cent contains a portrait of Daniel Webster, after a ally hotter until you can scarcely place your hand daguerreotype from life; the 15-cent has a

are indeed ungrateful.

EDITORIAL POINTS.

The whole country would willingly have sent aid to Louisville in the hour of her affliction. At the same time, it is refresh ing to learn of one stricken city that is bravely determined to help itself and bear the full weight of its own burden, cour usly decling offers of aid. Bravo, Louis-

The entire circulation affoat on the 1st of March would give each individual in the country \$24, if it were divided. Many a individual would doubtless like to settle up with Uncle Sam on that basis and call it | per week; is it so?

It looks now as if the world's fair would now arrived for the entire country to give up all local bickerings and jealousies and to unite in making a fair commensurate with the national bigness, if not the nationa

RIDER HAGGARD'S LATEST.

A Great Story, for Which This Writer Received \$5000, Begins This Week-Heroes of Every-Day

Rider Haggard's latest story, "Beatrice," which the new empire is a stranger. As to of pessimism springs from habit rather for which he was paid \$5000, is said to be taxes. Who has the best claim? And can F compel the Prussia, it is to be said that there is a than conviction, how easy it would be the masterpiece of his life. It is an inclaim deeds, Can B claim more than taxes, costs Prussia, it is to be said that there is a than conviction, how easy it would be the masterpiece of his life. It is an intraining the yet unformed intelligence begins in this issue. Every reader of the toward appreciation rather than discontent. best stories knows the excellent quality "'tis their nature to." Killing them would be homicide, I suppose, so we must bear it. As to Bismarck, it is to be said that begin 14 or 20 years too late, to try to this one by Haggard should be read by every lover of good stories.

This number is one of unusual interest, not only to the ladies and young folks, but also to the men. Chauncey M. Depew, Gens. Sherman, Alger and Porter, Dr. Shrady, Gen. Grant's physician, and other Shrady, Gen. Grant's physician, and other world-famous men tell of heroic deeds what right a town can injure a man's name and which have come under their personal obcording to publishing such a mistatement? servation. That charming young writer. Octave Thanet, begins a new serial, entitled "We All."

AFTER DEATH.

[F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.] All night long the dead man lay Under the leaves and rain-washed clay. All night long in her dwelling dim And "my love is buried with him," she said,

"For I loved him living-I love him dead! And the dead man dreamed in his narrow place And no dreams of the dead could sweeter he

"Down to death she was true to me But when o'er his grave in the shine and rain When the leaves fell brown on the cold earth'

crust
And his faithful heart was but rosy dust; And in that same hour the only rose That bloomed on a grave fell dead! . . Wh

If the dead can feel? . . . but howe'er it be, Sweet! with this love that you have for me; Love me now, while I draw my breath! Love thrives ill on a voiceless grave!

The Laureate's Salary.

[Book Buyer.] There has been considerable discussion in seme of our journals recently, as to who will be Lord Tennyson's successor as poet laureate. As the laureate is at present in good health and spirits the discussion seems not only premature, but somewhat discourbe no one fit to step into the shoes of Tenny. son. Of course, every one has his favorite boet, and every one thinks his favorite the only one fit to wear the laurel crown. Ther is, after all, but little honor connected with the peet. It is an ancient office. Consid-

the poet. It is an accent office. Considerable over 600 years ago, in the reign of Henry III., the "King Versifier" was paid 100 shillings annually, and I do not suppose this officer occupied a higher post than the King's fool did in those days. James the First paid his laureate 100 marks a year, and Charles f, increased the salary to 100 pounds, with one tierce of Canary Spanish wine "to be taken

So Much Is Certain. [New York Sun.]

"Do you believe that money talks, as the old proverb says?" "I never heard money talk, but I've trav-



New York, About 1,750,000.

To the Editor of The Globe:
Will you give me the population of the largest city
In the United States at the present day?

M. D.

Estimated. Please publish the population of Boston and Bal-

Harmony and Patriotism. To the Editor of The Globe: Now that the national colors are placed upon our schools, would it not be a good idea to have all the

children learn the "Star Spangled Banner" and be able to sing it in a grand chorus upon national holi-days and whenever occasion requires it. Some time ago it was painful to read an account given by one the day in a manner befitting the occasion, he called upon a number of Americans on board to join in singing the national hymn, when, to his surprise, not three present could be found who could sing an entire verse. Teach then the children to sing it usiasm for their country, the land of lib

Fur-Eating Moths.

I wish to reply to inquiry for destruction of t upon the paper, turn occasionally and watch care fully. The fur will not burn, but the moths and

A Pooh-Bah. Will you please inform me if a man holding th

fice of deputy revenue collector under the gover ent can also hold office as selectman in this tow his government office being located in the city Vorcester? By so doing you will confer a favor I do not know of any reason why the two office

anot be holden by the same person. They cer tainly do not conflict. You Should Have Received \$10. I legally owe a man a bill for \$9.80. He has true

ed my pay for \$25.80, stopped all my pay last eek. Can he legally do so, supposing I owed him hat he claims? I thought he should allow me \$10 Depends on the Length of Sojourn. I will have been three years in this country th oth of May. I intend taking my first papers and ould like to know if, after taking them and visiting

the old country, I can become a citizen at the end of five years or will I have to serve the three past after If you only make a temporary visit to the "old country" the time would not be deducted, but if you go there and stay a very long time I think the

se would be differe

A owns a lot of land and is put into bankruptcy, and assignee appointed by United States judge. Collector of taxes sells the land for taxes to B. B sells to A's wife in her own right. A's wife sells to C and A joins. C sells to E. E sells to B. Now F buys the land of A's assignee in bankruptcy, subject to

If proceedings in the matter of sale for taxes wer

One year ago in answer to me you said that a town uld legally publish the names of delinquent tax payers. In this year's report the names are put probably) whose taxes were paid months ago. Have

I do not see that these parties have any redress unless they can prove that the selectmen published their names for a malicious purpose. It is no par

band, and. after getting judgment, could levy on land; but if he commenced action at end of four years, administration having been properly taken out, he could not maintain his suit.

Will you inform me if "Cushing's Manual" admits of a substitute motion? For instance, For instance, A makes a motion; B jumps up with a substitute mo

The Dilatory Council. In reply to E. B. C., if your counsel does not suit been worth, and anything more than that which you have paid him you can recover. Plaintiff's counsel can consent to dismissal of case, but should not do so without consultation with plaintiff.

tion. Is B in order?

It's His Property. I own a large house. A man is building one next door, right on the sidewalk, not even leaving enough room for front steps. My house is a number of feet from the sidewalk, and every one says he is depreciating the value of my house. Can I sue him?

requiring houses to be set back some distance from the street. Every one has a right to use his estate as he sees fit provided he does no actual damage to his neighbor. The fact that he sets his building differerent from his neighbor gives no ground for dam-

A Matter of Custom. If a man working in a shoe shop stops five minutes before the whistle blows to wash up has the employer a right to take a half hour from his time?

Half an hour for the week I suppose you mean

This raises a question of custom somewhat. If it is the custom of the shop to allow five minutes to wash up in their employer should not deduct, but if the others work out the full hours then "S. E. L." should Struck by a Falling Star. St. Louis Republic.

corded in history occurred near Marlboro House, London, Eng., recently. At about 5 o'clock p. m. a gentleman, a well-known 5 o'clock b. m. a gentleman, a well-known public official, was passing from St. James Park to Pall Mall when he suddenly received a violent blow on his right shoulder, which caused him great pain and to stumble forward as he walked. He noted a cracking noise at the time, but had not the slightest idea of the cause of the shock he had

experienced. Reaching nome he disrebed and submitted to a critical examination, but nothing was discovered which in the least accounted for the great pain in both shoulder and arm. A servant sent to brush the gentleman's coat next morning discovered a scorched streak about 11 inches long and an inch wide extending across the shoulder of the coat and down the back. The mysterious shock was explained—he had been struck by a meteor or falling star.

AN OBLIGING SPANIEL.

He Serves as a Hassock in Summer and a Foot Stove in Winter.

Dogs are useful to mankind in many ways but it is doubtful if more than one has ever been used as a hassock at dinner time. The dog in question is a very fat cocket spaniel. Nearly every evening in the week it follows two quietly dressed women to a table d'hote restaurant not far from Union Square. Into the dining room the canine

Square. Into the dining room the canine struggles, panting furiously, and as soon as a table has been selected, under it he crawis and lies down. Generally he rests his head on his forepaws and blinks his eyes until the last drop of coffee is drained.

As soon as his mistresses are seated they place their feet on the spaniel's back, and thus they sit and eat and chat. The dog doesn't seem to mind it at all. In fact, he acts very much as if he liked serving as a hassock. He eyes everybody who enters the restaurant and when he sees a person who doesn't please his cultivated sense he utters a low growl and sticks his head further down between his paws. A little dig in the ribs from one of the small boots generally silences him.

When dianer is over this useful spaniel waddles out from under the table, treats himself to a shake, gives a falsetto bark and goes his apoplectic way.

LENT, PAST AND PRESENT.

History of a Church Fast Kept Through Many Centuries.

The rescript to the Roman Catholic bish ops from the Inquisition, empowering them in all dioceses visited by the epidemic. "qui hoc tempore non Europam modo sed alias Orbis regiones late pervasit," to dis-pense their flocks from the law of fasting and abstinence during Lent, was reminded the world in general of the fact that daguerrectype from life; the 15-cent has a portrait of Henry Clay, after a daguerrectype from life; on the 30-cent is a profile bust of Thomas Jefferson, after Ceracic Com. O. H. Perry, after Wolcott's statue. The interest which this gallery of portraits of distinguished personages adds to the new postage stamps is only equalled by the terror inspired by the indescribable coloring. If the Father of his Country should revisit the scenes of his glorious deeds, and have occasion to purchase one of the new two-cent stamps, it is doubtful whether he could ever forgive the person responsible for insulting his image with such bloody and stupid wash. Republics are indeed ungrateful.

Distrate of Silver.

Nitrate of Silver.

To the Editor of The Globe:
In answer to the inquiry in regard to warts in any one who takes the trouble to inquire in the through the world in general of the fact that on bygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in pri ate and in pygone days those observances occupied a prominent place both in the life in pygone have the subject will be the immense the approminent place both in the life in pygone have the subject will be the immense that adruggles in the subject will be the immense that adrugg

"least my eyes upon wine," and then to forbid its use on days of fasting and abstinence, there would, we think be not a little wailing among the faithful. Very terrible must have been the ancient days of holy week that were classed under the expensive when terrible must have been the ancient days of holy week that were classed under the euphealous title of Xerophagy, when the omy food allowed was bread and salt, so which, in certain localities only, vegetables were added. St. Gregory of Nyssa, in the fourth century, wrote that neither food nor water was allowed to be taken until sunset on fast days. Much later mass was not said in Lent until 3 p. m., and until that was over, as well as the services of none and vespers, nobody was permitted to eat or drink. In the eighth century we find Theodulf, bishop of Orleans, reproving those who began to eat during Lent at 3 o'clock without waiting for mass. In the same century Charlemagne made matters a little easier for his courtiers, who might not eat until he had finished his own meal, and then at successive tables, according to their rank, by having the afternoon services at 2 instead of at 3 o'clock. In the thirteenth century St. Thomas Aquinas considers it sufficient that the one Lenten meal be not taken till "about" 3 o'clock. In the next century Robert de Brunne censures those who on any day of the year eat before mass:

Methinketh they trespass full ill,
That any day eat ere they hear mass,

Me thinketh they trespass full ill,
That any day eat ear they hear mass,
But if it be through harder distress.

In the later middle agree mass and vespers
during Lent were finished rather before 3
c'clock, and in the year 1500 the synodal,
meal to be taken as early as midday.
The rules concerning Lent varied greatly
middle frent localities for several centuries,
that in certain places it lasted only three
weeks, in others six, and in some as much
as seven. Then there were countries in
which the Lenten fast was kept on every
day of the week. Sunday was omitted in
others, and elsewhere there was no fasting
on either that day or Saturday. The latter
was the rule of St. Ambrose. At the Councill of Irulio, held at Constantinople in the
first Sunday in Lent, until the Latin church,
in the ninth century, it was forbidden to fast
on Saturdays in Lent, until the Latin church,
in the ninth century, aloded the Jour days
beginning with Ash
the mind the country was only as the same of the sword and basket trick. Also of
the boy who climbs a tree and disappears,
and of have consequently never seen any of
these miracles performed; but a friend
of mine who was much interset of mine who was much interset of in these miracles performed; but a friend
of mine who was much interset of in the empty country was a freeward St. Margaret of Scotland enforced its
of the boy was later still St. Charles Eorromeo
do years later the Roman Catholic church
the fast days vary greatly in different countries and even diocesses and although its
learned of the Roman Catholic church
the fast days vary greatly in different countries and even diocesses and although its
learned of the same dead.

The later was conditional to the same dead.

THE MARQUIS DI LANZA.

Week through later was to finish to the fast.

THE MARQUIS DI LANZA.

How He Saw Ellephants Climbing Up

Into the Air.

2. Yes, I have heard of the Hindoo tries and even dioceses, and although its Lent now begins or ends on the same days throughout the world, there is considerable difference in the rules for keeping it in cer-tain localties. Then, with regard to Advent, their names for a malicious purpose. It is no particular reflection upon a man's credit that he has not paid fils taxes, as he can pay them any time before the estates are advertised for sale, and many persons do not pay until then, as some say they can make the money pay them better by other investments of less permanent nature.

1. No. They Could be Enjoined. 2.

By a Writ of Mandamus.

1. If a town, at a legal meeting held for the purpose, as \$300 for sidewalks, can the selectmen legally expend that sum for any other purpose?

2. If they do, what is the remedy at law? If the selectmen refuse to comply with a vote of the town, how may they be compelled to do so?

The Broker and His Mortgage.

Supposing my husband dies, and after death a broker claims a mortgage on horses. The court finds that they were in my name; that if it ever was given the security was illegal. Now, there was a tract of land in husband's name. Can broker sell the same for said mortgage on horses four years after death?

I suppose broker might have sued estate of husband, and, after getting judgment, could levy on land; but if he computed to fast on the values for keeping it in certain localties. Then with regard to Advent, there is some diversity. In the fifth centhere is so

One of the most remarkable accidents re-

HINDOO MAGIC.

What Kellar and Hermann Think of It.

The Vanishing Snakes, the "Dead' Fakir and Other "Fakes."

One Writer Who Saw Elephants Climb-

ing Into the Air. [Copyrighted, 1800, by S. S. McClure.] This article consists of some of the an-

wers of scientists and students of occultism to the following questions: 1. What have you seen and what do you know of the Hindoo or esoteric marvel workers? Of the Buddhist miracle work-

oredulity and superstitions common to all Eastern peoples. Many of these Eastern marvel-workers are shrewd knaves, deriving influence and power by working upon the ignorant superstitions of their fellow men: others are sincere and really believe powers. But the latter are all more or less oose in the head, having become crazy by the fasting and general mortification of the flesh laid down by their peculiar code of

ethics.
2. I have heard a great deal about such 2. I have heard a great deal about such marvels, but I have never seen any that could not readily be explained on some reasonable or scientific basis. As to Mme. Blavatsky, I certainly am not idiotic enough to believe that she ever performed those dematerialization feats ascribed to her; I regard her as simply a very clever, very ingenious, very brilliant humbug—nothing more. nothing more.
3. The sword and basket trick and the

seruent and rod trick are illusions which have been very often shown on the modern stage. I have frequently performed both these tricks. I naturally do not see fit explain how. I perform these illusions. will say, however, that they are simple. I have never seen the boy who climbs a tree, so I can will say, however, that they are a cessively simple. I have never seen the trick of the boy who climbs a tree, so I cannot say anything about it. As to the Hindco fakir who tells me he has been buried alive for nine months, I regard him simply as a "fakir."

4. I never saw a Hindco do anything that surpassed in cleverness and mystification the Illusions that are to be seen on the stages of magicians in this country and Europe. Exaggerated travellers' tales have been told of their performances. Upon one occasion, however, now I come to think of it. a Hindco did perform outte a wonderful trick in my presence. At Bombay, some years ago, a native called one morning at my reoms. After some conversation he performed the following feat: He divested himself entirely of his clothing, and then advanced into the centre of the apartment, holding a small sik shawl in his hand. He placed the shawl on the floor. An instant later a live snake, two yards long, writhed from beneath its folds.

Taking the shawl, the Hindoo threw it Taking the shawl, the Hindoo threw

Taking the shawl, the Hindoo threw it over the snake. An instant later he raised the little strip of silk, and, behold the snake was dead. Again, he took the shawl and threw it over the snake. Once more he lifted it. The snake had vanished. This is certainly the most wonderful Hindoo trik I have ever seen. It perplexed me sorely at the time, but in these later days I think I see through it, and am confident that if I took the trouble, I could duplicate the feat.

these miracles performed; but a friend of mine who was much internested in these mysteries, and made a serious study of them in the East, once saw a fakir toss a beavy chain into the air, where it remained upright and rigid, one end touching the ground, the other apparently penetrating the clouds. An elephant then climbed up the inclined plane thus formed, immed off at the top, and was seen no more. A second elephants followed, then a third and a fourth, until seven elephants had vanished into thin air. The fakir then took down the chain, and calmly put it away.

As to how such a thing could be done I have no idea. It battles my imagination, completely. All such feats, however, form very interesting subjects for speculation, the constitution one devote myself to the study of magic, and on one occasion followed minute directions for "raising the devil." But something must have been radically wrong, for in spite of my weitd incantations his satanic majesty failed to materialize, so I gave up the Black art in disgust, and began to learn the Euddhist cate hism, which proved more worthy of attention.

worthy of attention. KELLAR, THE MAGICIAN.

A Performance Which is Still a Mys-

1. The Buddhists claim that by fasting and meditation, and by leading a pure and oly life, they develop a wonderful powerthe power of faith, a power born in every human being, but which, through lack of exercise, becomes almost extinct. This is the power mentioned in the New Testament: "And the Lord said, if ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye might say unto this sycamore tree, be thou plucked up by the root, and be thou planted in

people, and the funds thus accumulated are devoted to charitable purposes.

New Boston Music.

From Oliver Ditson & Co.: Piano—"Boston Bloods' Waltzes." George H. Hayes: "Silver Drops" and "La Gazelle." Gustav Lang: "Hangarian Dance," R. Thoma: "Moorish Patrol." Rudolph King; "Do. re. mi. fa." waltz. L. Streabbog: "Always Old Sweet Song." and "After the Wedding." easy pieces by Julian Becht: "Pas de Quatre" from "Faust Up to Date." Meyer It Lutz; waltz from Gilbert and Sullivan's "Gondoiers." Vocal—"Peace to This Dwelling." duet, A. M. Smith; "Ave Maria," F. Paolo Tosti; "Sweetheart, Sigh No More," Charles I. Young.

From White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "Foom White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "Foom White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "Foom White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "From White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "From White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "From White, Smith & Co.: Piano—"Queen's Guard." "Maiden's Joy" and "Little Flirt." easy pieces by Paul Keller: "From the Maria" of Charles I. Young. "Francis Thorne, "Melogy," M. Mosxkowski; "Clatter ter, Clatter." galop, Joseph H. Deuch. Vocal—"The Lifted Veil." Joseph Barnboy: "A Farmer's Life Give Me." C. A. White; "The Sweetest Song." L. Denza. "Why Must We Say Goodby?" Edith Cook; "Now That We're Alone." from opera of "Alvin Gray." C. A. White: "The McCarthy's Danghter," E. W. Rogers: "Ave Maria." C. A. White: "The McCarthy's Danghter," E. W. Rogers: "Ave Maria." C. A. White: "The McCarthy's Danghter," E. W. Rogers: "Ave Maria." C. A. White: "The McCarthy's Danghter," E. W. Rogers: "Ave Maria." C. A. White: "The McCarthy's Danghter,"

of the Dance," duet, B. M. Davidson and for the Dance, "duet, B. M. Davidson and for the Dance," "duet, B. M. Davidson and Thorne; "Melody," M. Moszkowski; "Clatter," calop. Joseph H. Deuch, Vocal—The Lifted Veil," Joseph Barnhor, "The Clifted Veil," Joseph Barnhor, "A Farmer's Life Give Me," C. A. White; "Joseph Barnhor, "A Farmer's Life Give Me," C. A. White; "The Sweetest Soag," L. Denza, "Why Must We Say Goodby," Edith Cook; "Now That We're Alone," from opera of "Alvin Gray," C. A. White; "Tim McCarthy's Daughter," E. W. Rogers; "Ave Maria," C. A. White; "Tim McCarthy's Daughter," E. W. Rogers; "Ave Maria," C. A. White; "Tim McCarthy's Daughter," E. W. Rogers; "Ave Maria," C. A. White; "Madeline" C. A. White. The Folio for April contains the usual number of choice vocal and instrumental selections and a fund of interesting reading matter.

Safe for the Night. (Pittsburg Bulletin.)
The Czar—Have you looked well under the bedovitch?
The Czar—had in the closets?
The Czar—had in the closets?
The Czar—and in the closets?
The Czar—had in the clos

examined the room and could find no secret exis or entrances, places of concealment or any means by which glasses such as are used in the ghost illusion could be smuz-gled in or out of the room. The whole per-formance is still a mystery to me.

TRIALS OF LIGHT LINEMEN. Cranks who Stand Under the Man on the Pole Waiting to See Him Get

(New York Sun.

Killed.

"My circuit takes in part of Grand street," said a Brooklyn electric light lineman, "where the lower part of almost every building is occupied by a frippery shop or other small business. My experi-ences with the frugal Hebrew have been many and varied. He kicks about something every time I put in an appearance, and if I reported a tithe of the complaints that are made to me the superin-tendent would be as full of trouble as the long suffering Job. The great grievance of these men is that they think the lamp in front of the door should light the entire house. The current is turned on from 5 o'clock until midnight, and we charge the same for the light no matter when the stores are closed. It is a common

workers? Of the Buddhist miracle workers? Do you believe they think themselves inspired by a spiritual or supernatural force?

2. What do you think of Mme. Blavatsky and her school of Theosophists? Do you believe Mme. Blavatsky has done the wonderful things related of her? Have you ever seen or known of any theosophic or esoteric marvels?

3. Do you know of the Hindoo fakir who buries himself alive for nine months? Of the basket and sword trick? Of the boy who climbs a tree and disappears? Of the rod turned into a snake?

4. What is the most wonderful thing you ever saw a Hindoo do?

HERMANN, THE CONJUROR.

Once Puzzled by One Hindoo Trick, But is Not Now.

1. I have been all through India and have seen a good deal alike of Hindoos and Buddhists. Their performances are ridiculously exaggerated. They simply play on the gross oredulity and superstitions common to all Eastern peoples. Many of these Eastern maryel, workers are shread knayed derived the poles. I had no coat to hang there are a great deal of trouble by contending that the light in one of his windows was much brighter than in the other. I made very test at my command and was on the verye of despair when I di covered that the man had a cataract in one eye."

A Natural Preference.

Hostess-Tea or coffee. Miss Bunker? Miss Bunker (of Boston)-Coffee, always

Miss B.-Yes, coffee is my invariable pref. erence. Tea savors of the barbaric heathen; chocolate is a child of the enervating tropics. But coffee! It is, as you will note, a species of a bean, rather than a berry, and as a bean it appeals to my love of home.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE,

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Produce. BOSTON, Monday, Mar. 31.

BOSTON, Monday, Mar. 31.

BOSTON, Monday, Mar. 31.

BOUTTER.—Owing to heavy receipts, the butter market is less firm than a week ago. Prices are off about a cent a pound all around. Demand for the continues good.

BOUTTER.—Owing to heavy the continues good.

we quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, ... @25c We quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, ... @25c We h; do, Western, extra, 24/226c; do, extra 1st, 22/223c; do, 1st, 15/218c; Franklin Co., Mass., extra creamery, box, 26/2...; do, Dairy, extra, ... @21; Nr. Y. & Vr. extra 1st, 19/20c; do do 1st, ... @21; Nr. Y. & Vr. extra 1st, 13/214c; do, 1st, 15/218c; Western dairy, extra 1st, 13/214c; do, 1st, 11/212c; Western dairy, extra 1st, 15/216c; do, 1st, 10/212c; Trunk butter, ½ h or ½ h prints, extra, 19/25c; extra 1st, 20/2/24c % h. dleomargarine—No. Four: 10, 13c % h; 20, 12½; c; 30, 12½; c; 50, 12c. Fort Washington: 10, 14c % h; 20, 13/2c; 30, 13/2c; 60, 13/2c; 70, 13/2c. Truns



This is the Same Joke. [Now original with Judge.] Gen. Sherman is looking into a show-vindow. Out comes the proprietor and aye: "How do you do. general?" "Very well, sir; but I don't remember

you."
"General," says the proprietor, as the general tells it, "I made your shirts."
"Ah," says the general, "I am happy to meet you."
Then comes up an old friend of the general and introduces the two. "General, let me make you acquanted with Major Schurtz."
"Ah!" says the conoral with a new light "Ah!" says the general, with a new light to his ears and understanding.

Now, Jones is Nothing-to Her.

Jones is nothing if not gallant.

Mrs. B—is exactly the same age as her husband, but she will not admit it.

"My husband is 40." she said to some friends the other day: "you wouldn't believe it, but there's actually 10 years' difference in our ages."

"Impossible, dear madam!" hastily interposed Jones, anxious to say something agreeable; "I am sure you look every day as young as he does."

He Was the Victim.

(New York Weekly.) Mr. Highstrung (in newspaper office)—I am the manager of the West End amateur dramatic company, sir—composed, as you know, of the most fashionable people in the city. We are to give "Hamlet" tonight, and I have brought an admission ticket for your critic. Busy editor—Yes, sir. Good day, sir. Mr. Highstrung (at amateur theatre, evening)—Ah! You are from the Daily Rustler. The dramatic critic. I presume?

Man with ticket—No, I'm a reporter.

No Doubt About It.

Man with blank book (to large, cross-eyed woman at doer)—I am the census taker. I wish to see the head of the family.

Voice from the inside room—H'm! H'm! Voice from the inside room—It in:

Large, cross-eyed woman (peremptorily, to owner of voice)—Keep that cradle going, James. (To census taker)—Go ahead with your questions, sir.

an authorized official Russian proverb says, a Musays a "During the time I wyour questions, sir.

Architect—So you've made up your mind to build. eh? Do you know yet just what you want?
S. U. Burb-No; not yet. My friends haven't let me into their secrets on that

Possibly a Misprint for 29. (Lowell Citizen.)
Wife (reading)—Here it tells about a man 92 years old, who brings up all the coal and thops all the wood used in the family.
What do you think of that?
Husband (contemptuously)—Well he Husband (contemptuously) - Well, he must be a fool!

Trusted Pa.

(Life.) Pater—My boy, when I was your age I was at my desk at 7 o'clock in the morning.
The son—That may be, but I know the business is perfectly safe in your hands, even while I'm away.

Because He Can't Get Her the New Gown.

[Clothler and Furnisher.]
Ere they were married her delight
Was dreasing up in some new gown
But now, when he's out late at night,
She treats him to a dressing down.

A Great Attraction.

Fiance—You should not be so exacting in our demands. Remember that you are rour demands. Remember that you are only a poor orphan.

Fiancee—I know it, dear, but remember, also, that you will have no mother-in-law.

Would Be Blanking the Verse Soon. "Sidney, what makes you look so serious?"
"I'm writing some verses on spring."
"Blank verse, or rhyme?"
"Blank, so far. I've only got one line."

The Kind Your Wife Bas. [Chicago Times.]
"What kind of a memory have you?" "Bad-very bad."
"In what particular?"
"It remembers things that were better forgotten."

Or a Widow Nearer Home. [Norristown Herald.] A West Virginia lover of 90 years walked 20 miles to court a widow of 65. There is no fool like an old fool. A young lover would have hired a team, or else got a girl

Good for Tobogganing. 'Aren't you going to have an ice palace

"No," said the Westerner, sadly. "Ice is too scarce. We may get up a lard carnival." She Did Him an Injustice.

He-Will you marry me?
She-Can you support me?
He (reproachfully)-Haven't I supported
you every Sunday evening for two years? Women Find That Tears Pay Best. "Corne, Nellie, don't be a baby, Crying won't mend your doil."
"Well, mama, will laughing?"

A Man's Rights in His Own House. [F. W. Whitridge, in April Century.] The citizen may, in his own house, wear an honest penny. The those gives the large what clothes he likes, use what language commission ever paid on a dollar weekly.

he likes, and generally speaking, may do in his own house what he pleases to do; save only the things which conflict with what some other householder happens to please at the same time, or the things of which at the same time, or the things of which the consequences would be injurious to the whole body of citizens. In Boston, for instance, he may, in his own house, swear freely, which he cannot do outside without committing a misdemeanor; in Washington he may take the name of the Trinity in vain, while if he does it in the streets he renders himself liable to be fined two hogsheads of topacce; and in Maine and Kansas, if he can get wine and beer into his house, he may drink it without let or hindrance, and without a physician's certificate.

HOW BARON MATREY DIED.

Exiled Russian, Who is Now a Yankee Tar-Instruments of Torture.

On board the bark James G. Pendleton, which saited recently for Melbourne, is a man who has seen and suffered toringes. His name is John Artovitch, and his position on board is that of able seaman.

Though but 35 years of age, he looks as that they had, for in the days recalled the though he was 50, and his browns furrowed in a manner that leaves no doubt as to his road was an engineer, and the scribe a having led a life of hardship.

mines in Siberia, and was only released "Yes." continued the old gentleman, from there 12 months ago. On his back he "everything is changed except the average

experiences that cannot be better told than came in." in his own words.

mong Russians themselves, that the day

Always a Reating. "During the time I was in the prison in St.

knout."
"At the end of eight blows more the assistant retired and the chief took it up, and in this manner it was coatinued through the whole of that dreadful punish-

ment.
"From the first to twentieth blow each was followed by the same scream and con-"From the first to twentieth blow each was followed by the same scream and convulsions, which after that gradually became weaker to the fiftieth, after which he seemed unconscieus of pain. After the knouting was over the executioner branded the now dead man on the forehead, cheeks and chin. The back exhibited a horrid spectacle. It was one mangled, bloated mass of a deep crimson hue, yet still bloated and mangled as it was no blood ran from it.

"Hardened as most of us were to scenes of suffering, the agony of that poor fellow, whom most of us knew and liked, caused many a tear to be shed and some even fainted.

"I once underwent 20 blows myself for attempting to escape, and shall bear the marks of it to the grave.
"Having no money when released from prison, my estate having been confiscated, I have taken to the sea."

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Stories from the Life of a Locomotive Engineer.

All who Stick to Their Cabs in Time of Danger are Not Heroes.

Often it is Safer Not to Jump-How "Doc" Simmons Met His Fate.

[New York Sun.]

"Things have changed considerably since you used to ride with me," said a prominent railroad official to a reporter the other day, For 10 long years he was a prisoner at the the company employing both, unior clerk in the freight department of

bears the marks of the deadly knout, and for weeks after receiving the punishment his weight of the responsibility under which hife hung by a thread.

Previous to the departure of the James C.

Pendleton, he was seen and interviewed by a reporter for The Globk, to whom he gave a graphic and thrilling account of his account

his own words.
"There is a mistaken idea," he said, "even Mr. A.?" asked the reporter.

among Russians themselves, that the day of the knout and the whip is over, but those who have been prisoners know that such is fur from being the case and I myself have far from being the case, and I myself have assumption that the engineer of a passenger train is accustomed to strike a heroic attiseen a man knowled to death within the past two years.

"Eleven years ago I was arrested for being a supposed Nihilist, and after laying for three weeks in prison at St. Petersburg was sent to siberia for 10 years.

"In the city prisons and at Siberia corporal punishment in various forms, by rod, stick or whip, is freely and indiscriminately applied to offenders of every description. A rod is still the chief instrument in the hands of the municipal and police authorities. The police take full advantage of the arbitrary power invested in their hands, and even subordinate officials who have no power to abuse prisoners often do so, and a beating, whether administered by an authorized official or not, is, as an old Russian proverb says.

charge. You have ridden on many engines, the you ever see such an exhibition?"

The reporter confessed that he never did, and the now thoroughly communicative exemples as a class are probably the most industrious, sober and intelligent of all men engaged in skilled mechanical labor. They unquestionably have a thorough appreciation of the responsibility of their duties and conduct themselves accordingly, but the theory that they have no thought while on duty save the all-absorbing one of snatching human beings from the laws of death, and that the fear of danger to their passengers so constantly gnaws at

The Passing them to the selection of the

man."
"It seems strange to see you in the role of iconoclast, Mr. A., after having yourself served as an engineer for 25 years," remarked the reporter.
"Why, my dear fellow, I am not trying to destroy any idols; I am simply endeavoring to impress upon your mind the fact that the lecomotive engineer is only human. The grant of the price of the p

disabled side of the engine and brought her in.

"On the other hand, I suppose the case of Ed Simmons, better known as "Doc" Simmons, who was killed at New Hamburg draw, about 20 years ago, is the best example of the theory that jumping is safer than hanging on that railing the express that left New York about 50 pb. m. As he neared New Hamburg and history records, Simmons was haping the express that left New York about 50 pb. m. As he neared New Hamburg and history records, Simmons was haping the express that left New York about 50 pb. m. As he neared New Hamburg and history records, Simmons was haping the express that left New York about 50 pb. m. As he neared New Hamburg as bridge he saw coming toward him on the down track a freight train. As the later struck the bridge several of its cars loaded with oil left the track, so that it was loaded with oil left the track, so that it was was before air brakes came into use at was before air brakes came into use at was before air brakes came into use at the Creamer patent brake which was used in emergencies. The apparatus consisted of a powerful spring atached to the brake wheel at one end of the car. The spring was wound up and held by a pawl and rachet. A sharp pull of the bell cord raised the pawl and released the spring which set the bridge, and, in addition to his recourse to the criminal part of the could stop his train before reaching the bridge, and, in addition to his recourse to the criminal part of the criminal part of the could stop his train before reaching the bridge, and, in addition to his recourse to the criminal part of the criminal pawl and released the spring which set the bridge, and, in addition to his recourse to the criminal pawl and released the spring which set the could stop his train before reaching the bridge, and, in addition to his recourse to the criminal pawl and released the pawl and released the spring which at he could stop his train before reaching the bridge, and, in addition to his recourse to the criminal pawl and released th

All communications intended for this department must be addressed to Edwin A. 22.17

player of England, was born at Birming-ham in 1857, but from early boyhood his home has been the quiet little Durham 25.21



local cracks being unable to compete with him, and whilst yet a boy he had beaten all the neighboring experts. His fame spread far and wide, and people marvelled at his knowledge of the game,

the departed champion to the church, the route leading through a densely populated district, and en route blinds were drawn, and the thoroughfares and precincts of the churchyard were friaged with people mostly habited in deep black. The cortege was accompanied by the brass band of the Spensymoor Company, 2d V. B., Durham Riffes, which played the "Dead March," and in the front ranks of the immeuse public procession were a number of local tradesmen, colliery and ironworks officials, press representatives and some of Mr. Smith's principal supporters and professional friends, including Messrs. John Linsley and John Tate of Spennymoor, John L. Richmond of Marsden, Briscee, Beil and Ford of South Shields, Lumsley of Hebburn, Russell of Gateshead, McCallum of Kitty-Brewster, Myers of Crook, T. Smith, R. Pringle and W. Harker of Tudhoe and other local club representatives. The bearing of the remains from the hearse to the church and thence to the grave, was entrusted to six of the deceased's friends, and the service was conducted by Kev. E. Fenton, vicar of Tudhoe Grange, The funeral was the largest seen in the town for many years, over 300 following in procession.—Glasgow Herald.

J. I. Richmond in last week's Leader pays the following tribute to the memory of his departed friend, which will be serrowfully wardersed by a design of the servowfully and the servowfully because the collowing tribute to the memory of his departed friend, which will be serrowfully wardersed by a design of the servowfully and the servor subject to the memory of his departed friend, which will be serrowfully and the servor subject to the memory of his departed friend, which will be serrowfully and the servor subject to the memory of his departed friend, which will be serrowfully and the servor subject to the memory of his departed friend, which will be servowfully and the servor subject to the memory of his departed friend, which will be servowfully and the servor subject to the memory of his departed friend, which will be servowfully and th FISH—Following are the current process. seek past:

Mackerel—Extra Bloaters, mess, \$29,00@30.00;

No 1, 40 ob, \$25,00@36.00; No 1, shore, \$23,00; No, 1 Bay, \$22.00; No, 2 Bay, \$21.00; No, 2 medium, \$20.00@20.00; No, 3, ordinary, \$19.00; No, 3, medium, \$18.00@18.50; No, 3 large, \$19.00@18.50; No, 3 large, \$19.00@18.50; No, 3 large, \$19.00@18.50; No, 2, large, \$21.00@22.00; No, 1, \$23.00@22.00; No, 1, \$23.00@22.00; No, 2, large, \$21.00@22.00; No, 2, large, \$20.00@20.00; No, 2

lighted with smiles, showing a contented and happy nature. No one fonder of a joke than he, his stock of broad good humor seemed inexhaustible; while he was always ready to take his part in the shape of friendly repartee. Ever willing to assist the beginner with encourgement and advice, courteous and considerate to all, a good friend, a loving husband and father, Jame's Smith leaves behind numberless friends, who will always dwell upon the memory of his untimely death with sincere sorrow, and remember him as one who fairly earlied the esteem and affection of those who knew him."

Lines on the Death of James Smith, Champion Draughta Player of England. Thou shalt not pass unheeded by Without a dirge being sung;
For many men of lesser note
The harp has oft been strung.

In prime of manhood stricken low, Thy fame was bright but brief; Untimely ta'en, the checker world Shall view thy death with grief,

> How oft than didst in mimic frag The might of kings defy, And many a sturdy soldier fell Beneath thy watchful eye; But it is not thy skill alone Draws forth this enlogy— Apart from that there's many will Lament the loss of thee.

Thy quiet, unobtrusive ways But strongest bonds are broken when Grim Death his message sends.
Though gone, thou wilt not be forgot;
Who reads this column must Full often breathe the name of thee, MATTHEW TATE. MATTHEW TATE

Personally we were a warm admirer of Mr. Smith, both as a player and a gentleman, and during our correspondence, which extends back to '33, we were impressed with the tone and character of his letters, which could emanate only from a gentleman, Whenever we turn to cur bookcase our eye lingers on a volume of Drummond's, which he presented to the writer a few years ago, and many fond recollections are brought to mind. May his name ever be

Game No. 2483-"Maid o' the Mill." Played at the Beston Checker Club be-

Game No. 2484-"Switcher."

By T. W. Kimley, Greenford, O.

(Var. 1.)

Checker News. For the first time in a number of boom for the lovers of the game in this vicinity. The new club is is comprised mostly from the players who attended the New England Chess and

attended the New England Chess and Checker rooms, but many raw recruits may be seen among the old warriors, who seem to take an interest in teaching the young idea how to wiggle the men."

Among the players to be found at the rooms could be mentioned ex-Champion Barker, Parrow, Grover, Oak, Dakin, Small, Briggs, Potter, Dean and a dozen more that would make you "hustle" to get away with them. It is not unusual to have two or three team matches a week, with six to a dozen players a side. Of course, the coming match between Messrs. Barker and Freeman, which is to commence the 1st of Sepman, which is to commence the 1st of September, is the absorbing tonic. Call on the boys when you are this way, and you may be sure of a hearty welcome.

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations.... LAND STOCKS. 1 11/4 21 13/8 23/4 Atch, Top & S F 371/8 371/4 371/2
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Boston & Lowell — 175 —
Boston & Maine 224 — 2241/2
Boston, R B & L — 149 373%

72

124 MINING STOCKS

Cession.—(Glasgew Herald.

J. L. Richmond in last week's Leader pays the following tribute to the memory of his departed friend, which will be serrowfully endorsed by all who were acquainted with the late champion; The sad intelligence that James Smith had passed Zway on Thursday, the 27th ult. appeared in the news columns of the Leader of last week, together with a record of the principal events of his life, which it is unnecessary to repeat here. We cannot, however, let the occasion slip without paying our tribute to the memory of an old and dear friend. When we were very young we first received from him a kindly helping hand, and the acquaintance then commenced soon ripened into a friendship which has never failed, and for long shall we feel the loss of his genial presence, by his death the draughts world has not only lost a good player, but also what is far more difficult to replace—a kindly, good-natured man. In build and appearance every inch an Englishman, he was favored with the pleasantest of countenances, generally lighted with smiles, showing a contented and happy nature, No one fonder of a joke than he, his steek of broad good humor TELEPHONE STOCKS, 523/4 MISCELLANEOUS. UNLISTED STOCKS. 268 5 24 *Ex-dividend.

Not in the Book. [Chatter.]

Book Agent-Yes, madam, this is what is termed an encyclopædia. It is filled with Victim-Well, just make it tell me where my husband was until 3.30 this morning

It Was Missing.

[Dry Goods Chronicle.]
Jack Ripley (feeling in all his pockets)-Strange, where the deuce it went to! I can't seem to-Haberdasher-Lose anything, sir?
Jack Ripley-Well, I wanted you to see that all-wool undergarment you sold me two weeks ago, but I guess it must have slipped through a hole in my vest. The General's Diagnosis.

"General," said the sergeant, "there is a white, flaky substance falling outdoors. Come, look at it. What do you suppose "Hm!" said Gen. Greely, walking to the window; "very singular. It looks like cot-ton. I think it must be what the papers occasionally speak of as snow."

[Pittsburg Bulletin.] Old bachelor (to widow who owns an adjoining farm)—I've come to talk with you about our dividing fence—had we not better have it repaired?
Widow (smilling)—Y-e-s, or had we not better take it down altogether?

The Fence is Down.

Easiest Thing in the World. (Harper's Bazar.) "How easily a baby is amused!"
"Yes. Why, I spent an hour opening and shutting the register for Johnny this morning, and he cried when I stopped."

PRIZE OFFER TO YOU

If You Can Write a Story.

PRIZES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

11.15 27.20 10.16-A 80.26 7..10
21.17 10.17 19.10 11.15 14.7
9.13 21.14 2.6 32.28 5.14
25.21 4.8 14.9-B 3.7 7.2
8.11 29.25 6.22 26.23 W. wins.
24.19 8.11 21.14 18.27
15.24 22.18 1.7 10.03 24
28.19 13.17 26.17 15.18
11.15 25.21 10.15 20.16
17.14 6.10 17.13 12.19
15.24 23.19 15.18 24.15

THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE purposes to develop the literary talent of the Boys and Girls and the Ladies of America who are not accustomed to writing stories. The great writers of the future are among the bright, intelligent young people of today.

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THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE offers FOUR PRIZES THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE purposes to develop the

A—Losing move.
B—Leading to an inevitable white win.
C—One of K. Price's impregnable draw moves for black; but white surely wins, as demonstrated above. In Weekly Globe, Dec. 12.1888, Mr. Price says further: "I find in reading note B. game No. 2394 that it; does not quite convey my meaning. I should have said that I think even this 7...10 two moves previously can be made to draw. The position would then be as above at note B.

D—Mr. Price thinks this 16...19 move draws for black. I do not.

(Var. 1)

it out in an interesting manner. Little sketches for cuts

The Prizes will be awarded about June 1st, which will give ample time for an intelligent committee to examine the stories and to decide upon the best ones.

years Boston has a regular organized checker club, and it has proven a Every One Who Enters the Contest Must be a Subscriber to The Boston Weekly Globe,

Or a member of a family in which it is taken.

The price of THE WEEKLY GLOBE is only \$1 a year, or 50 cents for six months. A six months' subscription entitles members of a family to enter the contest, and of course all who have been subscribers of THE WEEKLY GLOBE are entitled to compete.

The stories are to be the property of The GLOBE aftey they are received, and all with any merit will be printed in THE GLOBE during the year. This of itself is a fine opportunity for young authors to see how their stories look in print, and thus obtain a start in the

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To develop the latent talent among the ladies of America who are over 18 years of age, whether married or unmarried, The Weekly Globe also offers FOUR PRIZES, \$20, \$10, \$5 and \$1 in Gold for the Best Four Stories that are sent in by May 1st, the Prizes to be awarded June 1st. Any lady who competes must only be a member of a family that takes THE WEEKLY GLOBE. THE WEEKLY GLOBE is a Large Eight-Page Family Newspaper, established in 1872, and the subscription price is

only 50 cents for six months. These stories, which should contain not less than 1500 nor more than 3000 words, also will be considered the property of THE GLOBE, and will be printed in the paper from time to time during the year.

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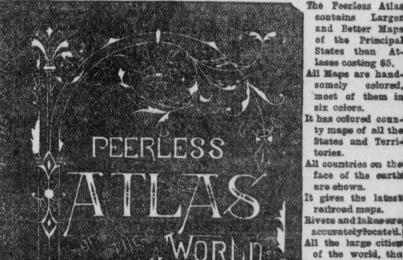
In writing a story use only one side of your sheets of paper. Write plainly, and mail the stories to the "Story Editor of THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE, Nos. 236-244 Washington street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

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and Historical Pages of the Peerless Atlas-Con-

Address THE WEEKLY CLOBE, Boston, Mass.

Incidents of Little Phil's

Humor and Courage.

The Peem Describing His Famens

We Came to Be Writtes.

The Shoulder strate and in the county of the county Sheridan's headquarters, he read the Bible and the Lord's prayer, not to hundreds, but to thousands of the boys, who stood with bared heads and paid reverent attention to a rendering of the Holy Scriptures more grand than one who was not a listener can conceive of Imagine 8000 or 10.000 veterans of the army of the Cumberland, quiet, peaceful, and Murdoch carrying their minds and thoughts through chosen passages of the Holy Scriptures. Sheridan frequently spoke of this. It was among the memories of his army life one of the bright points."

The friendship between these two men

continued long and fervent, did it not? 'Ves: no relations of man to man could be closer. Here is a story over which both, Sheridan and Murdoch have had many a hearty laugh. My quarters in Chattanooga, in the winter of 1863, were in a two-story frame building, once painted white. The The stang of "the" professions, as the activations and sprace and here from the court house totaly stands on the site. Well, the lower story was occupied by Gens. Johnson and Elliot, the upper story was mine, and Sheridan said it was remarkably olever in me to let those fellows have roems down stairs, even if they were commanding officers. James Walker, the battle painter, was my great, and the paice was the ready-vous of a great painter, was my great, and the paice was the ready-vous of a great painter. Generally, and the standard standard shared in expecting to meet friends, or to inquire the whereabouts of some command or persentance of the standard some others, I have forgotten now who were in. The general sate by the window, and presently called our attention, agring on the standard some others, I have forgotten now who were in. The general sate by the window, and presently called our attention, agring the window. A collection of the colored adjuncts of the army-ordiners' servants-were making a few remarks. One of the boys, as something that was tong on benefit and the standard some others, I have forgotten now who, were in. The general sate by the window, and presently called our attention, agring the window. A collection of the colored adjuncts of the army-ordiners' servants-were making a few remarks. One of the boys, and simmediately taken to task as follows:

What is hearin', de stream, that is window. A collection of the colored and intents of the army-ordiners' servants-were making a few remarks. One of the boys, and the story of the window. A collection of the colored and intents of the army-ordiners' servants-were making a few remarks. One of the boys, and the story of the window. A collection of the colored and intents of the army-ordiners' servants-were making a few remarks. One of the boys, and the story of the were and the story of the window. A collection of the colored and intents of the story of the window. A collection of the colored and intents of the story of the window. A collection of t court house today stands on the site. Well, other slang, is, as a rule, expressive,

Sheridan's Ride?"

Yes, I went home after Atlanta fell, tired down by the 100 days of marching and the busy of highting, and the 100 might be busy of high the busy of hig Read wrote me that hot cakes were mentioned in connection with the statement—that is, the one that Murdoch made. Gen. Sheridan did not learn these facts in full until the summer of 1866, when I passed six weeks as his guest in the big house on the corner of Fletcher road and Coliseum street, his home in New Orleans. We were the sole occupants, except the servants, and, although it was midsummer, it was enjoyable. By the way, I made a sketch of old Rienzi, with all his trappings then. It is to be used in some of the subsequent Century articles. The general was writing his report, now published as a part of the conduct of the war, and it was my first opportunity of obtaining the details of his work in the valley and the final struggle behind Petersburg."

""The general's interest in the batter.

that will show the innate worth of his character?"

"The general's interest in the battle of Mission Ridge was very great. You know the first battle pictures painted in Mr. Wehner's studio were those of Mission Ridge, and for these, as well as of the pictures of Atlanta, I was responsible. Late one Sunday evening, seated near the door of the office of the cyclorama building in Chicago, I was looking at some notes concerning this very Atlanta picture. A stout figure, clad in gray, walked quietly to the office window, put a shockingly bad umbrella out of his hand for a moment, in order to reach for the 50 cents admittance fee. The umbrella attracted my attention at first. Glancing up, Isaw who it belonged to, and the owner of the umbrella was nurried past the ticket taker without the need of the usual card. Sheridan dreaded a recognition on the platform, and more than once hurried away from Mission Ridge when persons who were visiting the cyclorama recognized him. Those present on this Sunday night did not recognize Mr. Smith, as I took occasion to frequently call him, and presently we had the platform to ourselves. It is my impression that this was the general's last visit of his many to this, to him, interesting scene, Looking off along the ridge which spreads from the cyclorama platform southward, he said: 'What a scene! Today this would be an impossibility. Improvements in weapons—small arms particularly—have brought us to the necessity, almost, of having shield-bearers to protect our riffemen, as the archers in olden times were protected in storming a castle. No troops would live to reach this crest as we did on that day. Do you know my loss in officers in my one small division was greater than the loss of the whole French army in the pattle of Solferino? Perhaps I cam account for it. Did you ever know how I fixed those fellows I found skulking not long after Murfreesboro' They—three of them—officers in full uniform, dropped out and took cover when they expected we were going to have a fight, and that will show the Manager acter?"

"The general's interest in the battle of Mission Ridge was very great. You know the first battle pictures painted in Mr.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C. Dec. 11, 1885.

DEAR FRIEND—The fact of the case is that in the storming of Missionary Ridge I was mounted, and rode over the breastworks crowning the crest of the ridge at a point perhaps 400 yards south of Bragg's headquarters. The left of Wagner's Brigade was at this point.

I have always taken special pride in the conduct of my command at Missionary Ridge, Cedar Creek Five Forks and Sailors' Creek. Yours, truly.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieutenant General. To Theo, R. Davis, Auburn Park, N. J.

"Well, I could tell you a bookful of remi-

"Well, I could tell you a bookful of reminiscences of Sheridan, but that's a plenty now. They will all be known some day.

THE SLANG OF STAGELAND.

What the Actors Mean When They Talk Shop-"Three-Sheeters," "Guys," and "Dusting the Flats."

[New York Sun.] The slang of "the" profession, as the actor modestly calls his business, like all

said the vervant of a well-known majorgeneral. As for brigadier-generals, dey
is mostly like de colonel, and I want you
niggabs to know of now dat de rank
you speak ob am too modrit fo' so much
law as you is now makin'. You know who
I is now, do you? an' I want you to.' This
was evidently a soulcher, but Alex, my
chestnut brunette whose o midence in himself was only equalled by his admirable personal pluck, spoke out: 'I hab paid attention to what I'se heard, an' I'm list gwine to
mention dat I called you genilemen—mebbe
to mention dat I called you genilemen—mebbe
to which do not helong there, and so make the
normal pluck, spoke out: 'I hab paid attentions to what I'se heard, an' I'm list gwine to
mention dat I called you genilemen—mebbe
to which do not helong there, and so make
that the audience haugh at its absurdity.

"Are you lookin' ober de army, you is?

Den whar do you find anoder artis' 'cept
Mr. Davis: I is the rankest niggah in de
whole army.' Sheridan said, bursting with
laughter and poking his head out at the
window, 'Alex, you are right' and that boy
took it as a compliment, for he turned
coolly around to his listeners, 'Jon't you
see Gen. Sheridank knows it hisself'''

"Are you conversant with the writing of
Sheridan's Ride!"

"Are you conversant with the writing of
the sheridan knows it hisself'''

"Are you conversant with the writing of
the sheridan knows at hisself'''

"Are you conversant with the writing of
the press, on its front page was Sol
Extinge's drawing, 'Sheridan's Ride to
the press, on its front page was Sol
Extinge's drawing, 'Sheridan's Ride to
the Front, 'Reaching Clincinnat early one
morning, Tom Saunders of the Burnet
House said to me: 'You are just in time.

I was to be feed.

When anything goes wrong on the stage
which do not helong there, and so make the
onter lines to forget it in the contract is a following the said to me: 'take it is a did that I aug from the bottom and then the
they are as forget in the onter lines when
have been the said to me: 'take it is a di

exposition.

them have any perfume. Its petals resem-e green leaves. By skilful cultivation a een rose was produced from a rose whose pals had the leafy characteristic."
'How are the green roses propagated, by ttings?" asked the reporter.
'Yes." was the arely "br.

The green rose has stamens and petals They are a delicate greenish pink, and it you were to separate the crumpled, crowded green petals from each other, in the centre, you would see these organs. But there is no market for them. Who wants a green rose? No one, because of its beauty. It's not even pretty; it's odd, that's ail."

are a flaw in it. The kitchen walls had a ware agreed to them. Who wants a green not even pretty; it's odd that's all."

When Men Buy Bonnets.

A Wabash avenue saleswoman in a millimery store: I have been brought up in this business, and I never before knew of when we should have no more women as there are this season. I can be season with the season was many men buying hats and bonnets for women as there are this season. I can a women as many men buying hats and bonnets for women as there are this season. I can a women as the copy of the buying for their least few seasons men have taken it into the parties heads to do match of the buying for their least few seasons men have taken it into the parties had to be coming hat or bonnet and a women and the cost of the say that I like the change. The average man acan pick out a becoming hat or bonnet the say that I like the change. The average man acan pick out a becoming hat or bonnet and the cost of the word of the word of the word of the cost of the cost of the word of the cost of the cos

who had never owned a home of any kind. As I wrote at that time, I was obliged by the health of a son of 11 years to seek some mountain resort. The boy was in the first stages of a serious lung trouble, and his physician said that the only hope for him was to take him where the air and the water were pure, and where outdoor exercise would be a delight to him. How I came to the western side of the meuntains because the region was not fashionable, and therefore inexpensive; how I rented a shanty of five rooms for \$2.50 a month; how I bought eggs for 10 cents a dozen, and sirloin roasts for 14 cents pound; how I eventually bought a big farmhouse with an acre of land for \$900, paying \$100 cash down, and how I moved in and rejoiced because I was at last alongside my own potato vine, and beneath my own maple and birch and spruce and hemlock trees (subject to the mortgage), need not again be told.

tom of the tile. After this contract was made I had to return to New York, but a neighlor here agreed to see that the well was done according to contract. Curious as it may seem, the well digger, although working by the foot, sat down to spin out that job as long as possible, simply because he was getting his board free. The hole was dug down through two beds of clay, and ended in a bed of quicksand 60 feet from the surface. Then the tile was put in with cemented joints, and I was notified that I had the best well in the county. I was delighted, and bought a \$40 pump down in John street and sent it up here, and soon came up myself to put it in place. After a lot of hard work we got the pump together and in place, with the rose on the bottom of the pipe just clear of the bottom of the well. It was a great pleasure to see the water spout when I worked the pump handle, but somehow after I had pumped a tub full of water the thing stopped working. It took me three months, working at odd times when able to come up here to learn what the trouble was. The man who dug the well, because he had been remonstrated with for not pushing the work, had ended the jobs that the quicksand came in and spoiled the well. I had sunk \$126 in that hole, and all I could get out of it was a good sacond-hand sump. Later I found that the tiles were cracked and that the surface water could get in in spite of cement joints. That was discouraging. Water we must have, however. We wanted very much to get running water after the well falled, and a wet hillside to the north of our house attracted our attention, and the upshot of it was that we contracted with the owner of the land for the use of the low spot. A sixfoot hole was dug, and it was filled with good water at once. It was a natural spring far from any contaminating influences. It cost \$80 to get the water piped into the house. The head was only sufficient to allow the water to flow into the sink, but that was much better than a well, even if the spring did go dry for six weeks last summe

that was much better than a well, even if the spring did go dry for six weeks last summer. When we get \$400 to spare we mean to pipe from another spring half a mile away that is beyond reproach.

We have not always paid too much for what we have had done to the place. We built on a kitchen and woodshed, for instance. The old kitchen was 15x18 feet, and one 10x12 we thought would be more convenient. So we had a substantial one story addition made. No end of hemlock went into the frame. It was ceiled with hemlock and papered on the outside, and clear spruce siding was put over that. On the under side of the kitchen joists we put a double planking of inch hemlock. The noor of the kitchen was laid with spruce that did not

wainscotting of selected ash and cherry in alternate o-inch strips, with a cherry mould-ing above it while the rest of the walls and

trees, \$5.75; additional land, surveying and cleaning it, \$66; painting, altering, and papering the house, \$78; together with other matters of which we have made no account, but which will bring up the investment to a little over \$700. I almost forgot to mention the taxes. Every good Herkimer county land owner groans over the outrageously large contributions he must make for the benefit of a lot of politicians. Twice a year—once for school tax and once for general tax—the publican comes around and exacts from us all the way from 75 cents to \$2.63 at each visit, with 1 per cent, added for commission.

We have not kept an account of the family expenses when up here, because accounts are a bore when one is on a vacation, but we have an idea that it costs us net far from \$10 a week for a family of six, which includes occasional trips about the country in the three-spring wagon of Bill Baxter, who has a team that would make a decent show on the McComb's dam bridgeroad. In addition to that it costs over \$40 to take the family from the city and back. More than that, since I got the place I have stayed away from my work so much that I have cut down my annual income by at least \$500, and that makes a wide hole in it.

Against the money paid out and lost, however, there is to be placed such a list of delights as only he may appreciate who has known them. We take the train at the Grand Central in the morning, and, with a feeling of utter content, see the train move out. With growing pleasure we watch the fleeting landscape, until at dark we find ourselves at the last railroad station at Prospect, in Oneida county. We leave the cars, and half a dozen men, who know us all, are there to say they are glad to see us, and one is there with a wagon or sleigh (for we come winter and summer both) to take us over the seven and a half miles of country road that leads to Northwood. When half a mile away from Northwood. When half a mile way from Northwood as we rise over a hill, we see a great light in the window nut there by the kind us over the seven and a half miles of contry road that leads to Northwood. When half a mile away from Northwood, as we rise over a hill, we see a great light in the window, put there by the kindly neighbor, who has aired and warmed the house in anticipation of our coming, and, with quickening pulse, we cover the intervening ground to arrive at last with dim eyes at our own home. What would you have? There are wider lawns and deeper groves than ours, but the grass is no greener, and Our own home. What would you have? There are wider lawns and deeper groves than ours, but the grass is no greener, and the odor of spruce and balsam and wild flowers no sweeter in all the world than around our home. There are larger houses and more expensive walls and draperies, but there is something wrong with the taste of the man who does not find the pictures drawn by nature's hand in the grain of the wood on our kitchen walls beautiful to perfection. There is more striking and grander scenery elsewhere, but hard to please must be the one who would not fee! content with the fields and groves and breadths of water and wood-covered hills that stretch away from the foot of the hill on whose crest lsit. But that is not all in our account. We brought here a boy of about 11, thin, frail, hollow-cheeked and with a cough that could forbode but one ending. We gave him a gun and a fish rod and turned him loose in the woods and fields. With a zest which only city-bred boys can feel he plunged about from sunrise to sunset all summer long, all the fall, all the winter and all the next summer. Then we brought him back for his doctor to see him, and the doctor was wholly unable to recognize in the sturdy young clodhopper before him the youngsier who had been sent away with only a half hope that his life would be saved.

Considered simply from a financial stand-

Considered simply from a financial standpoint. I find that even including improve-nents made to the place and the expenses of railroad fares, etc., which would accumu ate should we stay here but the six or eight weeks commonly passed in the country by a family like, ours. I have paid out about \$300 a year. Concedure that I could not sell the improvements for over half what they have cost, I still find that my amnual vacation expense here is less than what it was when I went out to the farm honse where summer hearders fur. farm house where summer boarders fur-nished the chief harvest. When my city friends ask me, as they often do, if Istill like my odd notion of trying to run a coun-try seat on an income of less than \$2000 a try seat on an income of less than \$2000 a year I back them into corners whence they cannot escape and tell them what has here been written, and with one accord they soon get into a frime of mind where they don't want to escape and say at last, with a

sigh: "Old feliow, you're living an ideal life." REJECTED GEMS.

Poems That Once No Publisher Wanted to Print.

[New York Ledger.] It is a matter of history that some of the finest poetry ever written has bad a narrow escape from the "limbo of things lost on earth." One of the greatest poets that ever lived came within an ace of being the "mute, inglorious Milton," for his almost divine epic found little favor with the booksellers of his day, and finally sold for about the sum which a first-class poet of the present day

"Paradise Lost" been submitted to certain regularly employed critics of the present time, instead of to the Grubb street gentlemen of the 17th century, it would have been pronounced, as of yore, a "dull and tedious production." Byron, as we all know, was mercilessly snubbed by the literary Jupiter of the Edinburgh Review, and Rev. Charles Wolfe's exquisite "Ode on the Burial of Sir John Moore" was so scornfully rejected by a leading periodical of the time that the author, in sensing it to a provincial Irish newspaper timidly withheld his name lest he should be cauterized by the press. But the public, a better critic than any cypic in foolscap uniform turned up with ink, unexpectedly franked him for immortality.

There is an enormous amount of humbug in modern criticism—quite as much as in the criticism—quite as much as in There is an enormous amount or numbus in modern criticism—quite as much as in the criticism of days gone by. The fact is that the ability to decide intelligently whether a work will succeed or fail is not an art, but a gift, and very few possess it. Mere book men know very little about the tastes of the community. If you want an "community as a gunning" on what you tastes of the community. If you want an "opinion as is an opinion" on what you have written, go to a man who understands human nature and, though he may never have seen the inside of a college, he will be apt to tell you truly how the world will receive your offering.

An Obsolete Garment. [Chatter.] Another fad, entre nous, and I'll bid you adieu. You know, of course, that the chemise is obsolete. Well, by all odds the sweetest, prettiest garment that goes over the dimpled shoulders of beauty is the woven undervest, seamless as a summer mit and not much wider than a wedding stockand not much wider than a wedding stocking. For the past two or three years manu,
facturers have been at their wits' ends getting new and fantastic designs, and the result is an array of marvellously beautiful bodices, cut square, round and
heart shaped, with shoulder pieces
as delicate as frost work, and
shoulder straps not much wider than tendrils. These clinging tracery-like, gauzy. shoulder straps not much wider than tendrils. These clinging tracery-like, gauzy, black "shirtlettes," as Annie Jenness Miller weuld say, intended for a decollete bodice, are worn-where do you suppose? In the photographer's operating room. A goody-goody like you would be shocked, but I rather enjoy the exhibition of the gleaming white neck and arms, shoulders, back and chest against the glossy fretwork of ebony silk, while the artist who takes those Rembrandish busts is so accustomed to the lan-

NAMING CHILDREN.

A Subject That Requires readiness of the greeting you receive at the hands of the hotel clerk, whom you have never seen before. Prayerful Consideration.

Names Once Acquired Endure Through Life Unless a Girl Gets Married.

Lily is a Brunette, Felix is Unhappy and Solomon is the Fool of the Family.

Undoubtedly the naming of a child is a serious thing. Alas! that every parent does not think so. A woman may change her surname, but the name given to her in bapti m must be borne through life. For our surnames we are not responsible, but our mothers are, for they need not have married the men they did. However, as they did take unto themselves of their own free will certain surnames, good, bad or indifferent, as the case may be, let them palliate the offence-those who took the ugly namesby giving the children euphonious first names of which they will not be ashamed.

A rose by any other name would smell as sweet. But not to ordinary mortals, and most of us are ordinary. And being ordinary, a name has great power over us. It is useless to deny it: a man or woman a fine name has a far better chance of "getting on" in the world than an unfortunate who carries about the appellation of Heze kiah Scraggins or Mehitabel Jenkins. haps it is a weakness, this adoration of handsome names; but this is a generation that hankers after the pretty, not only in little things, but in big ones. Our houses are imposing outside, and very much decorated within; dressing has become a fine art, and the naming of babies is become so serious as to demand a consultation of the friends of the parents who possess the best taste, as there is much to be considered. It is to be hoped that the age of ignorance is passed when parents gave their children such names as Marquis de Lafayette I homp-son. Josephine Bonaparte Smith, Terence Socrates Brown, or Angelique Van Rensse-laer Shoemaker. This is allying the sub-lime to the ridiculous, and must entail end-less mortification on the bearers. And them

socrates shoemaker. This is allying the sublime to the ridiculous, and must entail endless mortification on the bearers. And thea
the preposterous custom of giving a boy the
full name of one of the presidents, or of
some great statesman. Weighted with such
heavy names, what can be expected of him?
If he is duil he appears 10 times duller than
plain John Smith. We have had enough
George Washingtons. Thomas Jeffersons,
Andrew Jacksons, John Quincy Adamses,
Daniel Websters and other great names
worn by small men.

It is something to be thankful for that
bible names are rather more out of fashion
than they were a few years ago, fer there
are few of them that are attractive or
enphonious. Why name a boy Abram Bargiliai or Abi'an Tobadonijah? Or a girl
Hoglah or Deborah? The Jewish names
Samuel and Daniel are less popular today
with Christians than they were with the
bast generation; and it is just as well; they
suggest too much. How can a man live up
to the characters they imply?

The giving of family surnames as first
names to boys is an excellent custom, provided the name is a good one; but, if ugly,
why perpetuate it? Many a boy is christend with his mother's surname, which
seems eminently proper, and in this way
the mother's mame is carried down as well
as the father's. But if her maiden name
was uzly, it is much better to drop it.
Joubtless she was glad enough to drop it
for her husband's, and why intict it on her
son? The writer of this article has met two
women who called their husbands by their
initials because their names were so
atrociously ugly, and they were family
names. This giving of surnames for first
names to because their names were so
atrociously ugly, and they were family
names to because their names were so
atrociously ugly, and they were family
names to be only on the proper, and
the names of Tom Dick, Harry. Ned,
Charlie and Willie have been dinned into our
ears until we cry for mercy. It is a real
pleasure to meet a man or woman who has a
name that is not common. But it must not
be to

would expect for a poem of 40 or 50 lines. In that day, as in ours, every leading publishing house "keet a critic." on whose fiat the fate of an author's manuscript depended, and then, as now, the "readers" of such establishments sometimes made terrible mistakes.

It is our deliberate opinion that had the "Paradise Lost" been submitted to certain "Paradise Lost" been submitted to certain the child will never be called by it, and the child will never be called by it, and the gurates the nickname himself in trying to pronounce his name, and it sticks ever after closer than a prother."
By all means give the girls pretty names.

I loved you for that name of yours

Swinburne sings:

1 loved you for that name of yours

Long ere we met—

showing the power of attraction a pretty name possesses. The Minnies, Fannies, Mamies, Jennies and Nellies are out of date, and a good thing it is. Weak, childish names they are, suitable to children, perhaps, but not to women. And that is a point to be considered. Give a gir! a name that is womanly, one that will be appropriate to a woman, and one that she will not be assamed to have engraved on her visiting card when she grows to be a young lady. For it is no longer the fashion for her to have her visiting card contain "Miss Jones." but the whole name may be engraved. "Miss Hildegard Aurora Jones," so that there will be no mistake made. And in these circumstances what young woman of good taste would wish to exhibit to the criticising eyes of her friends such names as "Jane Maria" ar "Susan Ellen?" Very respectable names, doubtless, and quite good enough for "Hildegard Aurora's" grandmother, but not good enough for the girls of the present generation.

Maria is no longer Maria, but Marie, and Julia nowadays is always Julie, and Eliza is Elise. These old-fashioned names are out of date, along with l'attence, f'aith, Charity and a quantity of others, suggestive and therefore apt to be given inappropriately; for, as names are usually given to babies, who can tell what characteristics they will develop as they grow up? The writer knows of two sisters, one of which is named for French relatives, but she is a sturdy little American. The other sister with plain English names is a thorough little French girl in act, manner and speech. But who

English names is a thorough little French girl in act, manuer and speech. But who could have foreseen it?

How can a Martha be a belle? The name always suggests the Biblical Martha, who was "troubled about many things." Helen suggests the beautiful Helen of Troy; what a mockery, then, to give it to a plain girl!

as delicate as frost work, and shoulder straps not much wider than tendrils. These clinging, tracery-like, saury, black shoulder straps not much wider than tendrils. These clinging, tracery-like, saury, black shoulders should should an amokery, then, to give it to a piain girll or a mockery, then, to give it to a piain girll or a mockery, then, to give it to a piain girll or a mockery, then, to give it to a piain girll or a mockery, then, to give it to a piain girll or a mockery, then, to give it to a piain girll or an order of good and is, besides, associated mind the provide exhibition of the Roman manur and ingerie of swelldom that he doesn't mind it any more than if he was preparing the negative for a Salvation Army sister.

"Miss" or "Madam."

(Chicago Tribune.)

A Washington avenue storekeeper says: "Thave instructed all my clerks to address all women customers as 'madam." I had to issue an order of some kind. A woman came here the other day and one of my clerks addressed her as 'Miss.' Now one clerk addre

[Interview with a St. Louis Detective.]
Whitely, the former chief of the United States secret service, had a most invaluable gift He was long-sighted, and could accu-30 feet. I have recently heard of a man who has cultivated an equally valuable ac-complishment. He can sit in a room at some distance from a person writing at a desk and tell by the motion of the hand and pen what the person is writing. Most any hotel clerk of experience can read writing upside down. This will explain the readinges of the greating, you receive at the

HUMORS OF ADVERTISING.

Far More Than the Advertiser Intended-Clippings From a Scrap Book.

goodly bits of unconscious humor, of which only a few may be quoted here. From such a scrap book are taken the following specimens. Possibly some of them are not so innocent of humorous intent as their source would wish to imply, but many of them must go as irrefutable evidence that Hibernianisms are not confined to the land which rejoiced in its eminence as the birthplace of Sir Boyle Roche:

"Eau de cologne water" and "gants de Suede gloves" are luxuries which we are told may be ours at "ruinously low prices." A Chinese laundryman will "wash and iron a collar with a cape for two cents." and will sell "tea and coffee at equally low

A safe company wishes a travelling agent. "28x18x8":-dimensions which are hard to find among men capable of travelling and carrying sample safes about the country with them, and for whom it is therefore considered necessary to advertise.

considered necessary to advertise.

"A talented, intelligent young man of many years experience wi hes a position in a saloon as a liquor blender"—an indication that benevolent Boston has sent us something besides poets and pugilists.

A keeper of a boarding house wishes to rent a "room to a gentleman, large, airy and s uare."

A mong the "rooms to rent" is also found a companion advertisement to the famous one which announced that "two sisters want washing," since a too hasty landlady is responsible for the alluring statement that she has "a handsome room, with bath for two."

or two."
It was possibly a printer's error that was responsible for the naive announcement that "Mme. Blank has for rent a room for a single gentleman; beard very moderate." The landlord who advertises a flat. "with The landlord who advertises a flat. "with all the modern improvements, no children." demonstrates that he does not know what "all modern improvements" are: and may be set down as being fully as untrustworthy as the person who wishes to sell "an enormously profitable pusiness for a mere song.
"No bargains at this store," is candid, but "No bargains at his stora mere song."

"No bargains at his store," is candid, but sensational; and one may reasonably distrust the coal dealer who asserts in big black letters that his "tons weigh 2000 bounds." and that his "coal gives out heat."

"Misfits bought and sold" strikes the reader as a foolish bit of candor on the part of the advertising tailor, and when we read "that "we cannot begin to supply the demand for our \$5 pants" one begins to wonder why "we" advertise.

A firm on the Bowery wants a "putter-om at good wages." A facetious young stenographer, who dots his i's and crosses his t's." and who wants a blace in a large business house is e ualled only by the watchman out of employment, to whom "wages and sleep are no ob ect."

A physician advertises for an "office boy who can drive." A person who does not give his business wishes to employ a good, steady man who has \$200. at \$12 a month. An author of "standing" will "write a book on any subject, for anybody, for moderate pay."

THE AGE OF REALISM.

How the Daily Press of the Country Might Enter This Broad Field.

[Washington Post.] The present is the age of realism. There s no reason whatever why the stage or the novel should have a monopoly in realism either. The daily press might just as well have its share of glory in this field. For instance, the other day a young woman fell from a second story window, and her garments catching on a nail, left her suspended. head downward. Ordinarily the chronicler would content himself with the bare statewould content himself with the bare statement of facts, but the proper modern way would be something like this:

From her perilous height she oscillated, the precious plaything of each passing wind. Above her was not a ray of hope; below horrible destruction menaced her. In agonized tones she cried out:

"About fitteen feet." should a bystander.

"About fitteen feet." should a bystander.

"About fitteen feet." should a bystander.

And thus, by her own presence of mind, was Mary McLaughlin saved from a terrible fate.

Some Fuegian Traits. [April Popular Science Monthly.]

When a song was struck up by our party I thought the Fuegians would have fallen

object one after another, even to the buttons on our coats, and saying their favorite word in as many intenations as possible, they would then use it in a neuter sense, and vacantly repeat yammerschooner. After yammerschoonering for any article yery eagerly, they would by a simple article point to their young women or little children, as much as to say, "If you will not give it me, surely you will to such as these."

A New Notion in Whist.

[Chicago Tribune.]
The latest fad in Chicago whist circles is the "duplicate" game. In this play the cards are dealt but once, the opposing clubs changing places after the first hands have been played, and playing with the cards originally held by their opponents, a record of each player's hand having been kept upon memorandum tablets prepared therefor. The object of this method is to prevent the possibility of chance becoming a factor of

possibility of chance becoming a factor of success.

Duplicate whist as played here, is the invention of Mr. John T. Mitchell of the Union National Bank, and is an improvement upon a similar game familiar in Paris early in the present century. The players at that time, however, did not have memorandum cards, nor did they change their seats. They merely sorted their cards from memory, and waited and smoked and sipped their Margaux, while the cards were carried to the different tables by liveried flunkies on trays of silver.

The Price of Sin.

(Harper's Magazine for April.) Two Harvard youths, making a pedestrian tour in the Scottish Highlands, were in the habit of stopping at small farmhouses and asking for milk, the charge for which was invariably a penny a glass. Calling one Sunday at a romantic looking cottage in Sunday at a romantic looking cottage in beautiful Glen Nevis, they were sourly received by the cotter's wife, and though the milk was supplied, the proffered twopenes was refused, with a solemn admonition as to the impropriety of such doings on such a day. The collegians were turning away with a courteous word of thanks, when the woman made her meaning clear. "Na, na!" she cried; "!'ll no' tak' less than saxpence for br'akin' the Sawbath!"

[Burlington Free Press.] "Is there anybody from Vermout in the car?" asked the conductor, opening the door and letting in about forty-two rods of Western blizzard.
"I be," responded a tall, lank individual. rising up in a seat next to the stove.

"Well, if you will be kind enough to come forward into the Pullman car," replied the conductor. 'there is a lady there who has got her spruce gum mixed up with a paper of rosin, and she wants an expert to separate 'em." The Jumbo of Oysters. [Cleveland Leader.]
At the Baptist ministers' weekly conference yesterday the topic was "Heaven—is it a place or a condition?" In the course of the discussion Rev. Dr. Hartman said: "I think that our conception of Heaven

will be greatly changed in the future. If the gate of Heaven is but one pearl I would like to see the oyster from which it came. That story is old enough to have become a little fishy." Adjustment. [New York Sun.]

Mother-My boy, I didn't mean to whip you so hard.
Willie (who has been stealing jam) That's all right, ma. I didn't get quite enough iam, anyhow, and I'll go and get a little more. IDEAL LUMBER CAMP.

Winter Life in the Woods Way Down in Maine.

Flamboyant Announcements Which Claim Men who are Pretty Reugh and who Lead a Sandy Life.

(New York Sun.)
A scrap book of clippings from the advertising columns of the press reveals a mass of Few Pleasures, but Fine Appetites—How

Trees are Made Into Lumber.

[New York Times.]

On one side, as the camp is entered, a long

bunk running the whole length is seen, this being wide enough to allow the men to lie crosswise or with feet toward the centre of the room. It is usually five feet from the floor. In it is placed a mass of cedar and spruce boughs, with a few heavy blankets, there being no pillows, save a few old and cast-off coats rolled up and made to do duty as such. Along the front of the bunk runs a long bench, known as the 'deacon seat," on which the men sit when in camp. On the opposite side is a long rough table with seats made from hewn logs elevated on legs, and at one end of this stands a small tree, on which are hung a number of pint dippers, corresponding to the number of men in the camp. Near this is a bread board, under which is a barrel of flour and a keg of sour emptyings from which the bread is made. A barrel of salt pork, one of beans, one of black strap molasses, a firkin of butter, a chest of tea a baking pan or two, holding 100 biscuits each, and a barrel of water are hard by and near these is an ancient stove. There is a big tin wash boiler in which stews are made, a few kettles, and a teapot of two gallons' capacity. On the table at all times. save when they are in the wash pan, are two rows of tin plates with iron knives and forks, and at intervals of two vards stand molasses dishes made of tin. Overhead are poles, and on these are hung mit tens, drawers, socks, shirts, bandages, the skins of deer and other game, and in the crevices of the logs are seen blood-curdling novels and detective yarns of the 10-cent pattern. Near the camp are hovels made of logs, in which the animals are kept, and about the latter are piled bales of hay, so

arranged that the beasts can feed directly

from them at any time.

about the latter are piled bales of hay, so arranged that the beasts can feed directly from them at any time.

Next to the operator, who may have half a dozen camps 10 miles apart, and who is always on the move, the most important man in camp is the "boss," on whom devolves the success of the crew in log getting. He selects the ground to be cut over, watches the working of men and horses, keeps run of supplies, and sells at fancy prices such clothing, touacco and medicine as he may have on hand and is called for by the men. He establishes the hours of rising and of work, and when he says "bed time" all hands must cease talk, work or play, and retire. Next in importance comes the cook. If he is poor at his trade, or lazy, then will the men shirk work, but they will make life miserable for him until he makes room for a better man. Years ago lumbermenshad an idea that oxen alone could be worked in the woods to advantage, and this was true to a certain extent, for horses in those days were small, a 'ten-hundred' nag being a good one; but of late years, horses of a large growth and of a gentle disposition have been bred for the business, and in nearly all cases have taken the place of slow and clumsy cattle. In the woods of Maine today there are very many spans of horses which cost \$500, even before hey ever saw a woods road, and this year more than 50 carloads of western New York horses have been brought into Maine, and many spans of these have trought more than the sum named. A teamster cares for his horses, and his pay is \$25 per month. The best men and the best teams haul the logs to the brooks, streams and rivers, while the others are put up en the "tote" roads, where they keep the camps supplied with provisions, hay and grain, hauled from the main camp. Those hauling logs haul what a man, or a set of men cut, and at night the teamster renders to the boss an account of the number hauled through the day, and this shows just how hard the choppers have worked.

Then there are the choppers have worked.

Then there

When a song was struck up by our party
I thought the Fuegians would have fallen
down with astonishment. With equal surprise they viewed our dancing, but one of
of the young men, when asked, had no objection to a little waltzing. Little accustomed to Europeans as they appeared to be,
yet they knew and dreaded our firearms;
nothing would tempt them to take a gun in
their hands. They begged for knives, calling them by the Spauish word cuchilla.
They explained also what they wanted by
acting as if they had a piece of plubber in
their mouths, and then pretending to cut
instead of tear it.
It was as easy to please as it was difficult
to satisfy these savages. Young and old,
men and children, never ceased repeating
the word yammerschooner, which means
"give me." After pointing to almost every
object, one after another, even to the buttons on our coats, and saying their favorite
word in as many intonations as possible,
they would then use it in a neuter sense,
and vacantly repeat yammerschooner.
After yammerschoonering for any article

marker has seglected to hista a lock reaches has landing it is lost to the owner, and is sold for the benefit of the boom company as a stray log.

In the evening the men gather together on the "deacon scat," and if it happens that there is a violinist, or rather "fiddler," in the camp, out comes the instrument and there is a "fore and after." Often a lewsharp or harmonica will furnish the music, but in the camp mentioned there were no musicians, but there was a bluenose who could whistle "Rule Britannia," and this he did each night before an admiring audience. Yarns of all kinds save woollen and cotton are spun, there is very much of wood's lore among the choppers and very much of horse talk among the teamsters, and all smoke until bedtime, when they retire and go to sleep, save those who may be a battling a fever without medical aid, or may be suffering from sprained ankles or wrists. It is by no means ainent in a lumber camp at night. Men eat from one-third to one-half more than in any other place, of hearty food, too, and, as a rule, they tumble into their bunks with full stomachs, and the pint or more of strong tea tends to make them restless. Therefore, most of them talk in their sleep, and while one young fellow may be softly cooing to his sweetheart, a teamster may break in upon his leve dream with a "hist there, blast ye! Get your leg in over that trace;" or he may announce to the off-horse that if he "don't git in thar," he'll find his "liver and kidneys scattered about these yer woods." One man may, in his dream, be deeply immersed in the intricacies of high-low-jack; another warns a comrade of a tree that is about to fall while others engage in handanother warns a comrade of a tree that i about to fall while others engage in hand about to tail while others exage in hand-to hand conflicts with down-river rivals. Out of the woods is always termed "down river." When not talking the men are snoring, and the ounds are as varied as those of a great city, often startling the nevice by their vehemence.

A Badge of Distinction. [Dry Goods Chronicle.]

"I suppose you think I wear this high collar from dudish motives?" inquired Long-necke of his prospective employer. "It certainly looks that way."

That is where you do me wrong, sin Last summer, while promenading in Central Park, the menagerie broke loose. A gang of keepers caged me by mistake, while my best girl returned home with the giraffe. No, I am no dude!"

His Charity Explained. [Eugene Field's London Letter.1]
The latest reminiscence of the caustic with

of the late Sergeant Ballantine is as fol "He never speaks ill of any man." it was casually remarked of a leader of the bar.
"No, of course not," added the sergean'
for he never talks of any one but himself.

A Prudent Miss. [Texas Siftings]
Sister—"Wendell, will you do me a

Wendell-"Certainly, if I can. What is

"Mr. Hoyt has been here and asked me to become his wife. and I told him I would give him his answer next week." "Well, what is the favor you ask?" "I want you to get his financial rating for A Collection that Collects

(St. Paul Pioneer Press.) The sensitive people who dread the sight of the contribution box on Sunday should ort in use at St. Peter's African Methodist Episcopal church. It is no uncommon thing to have two collections at a service up there. If the required amount does not show up at

the first attempt the call is given for another trial, and this usually fetches it. Instead of passing a box or hat around at the proper time each contributor marches un the aisle and deposits his offering on a table just under the pulpit. The eyes of both preacher and people are on him throughout the operation, and if one hesitates he is as good as lost. By this system many a quarter and dime is gathered in that by the ordinary method would never be caught.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Little Maid Margery. [I. B. in Springfield Homestead.] No one misses Twenty kisses, So says Margery; And I with blisses Of these kisses
With her quite agree.

Remembrance.

[Frank Dempster Sherman in the Epoch.]
Day to my heart

With you comes always fair: When you depart
'Tis twilight there. Then Love unbars The doors of Dream for me, And lights the stars

Of Memory. A Pronounced Difference. [Terre Haute Express.]

When gentle woman meets grim grief, And for her woes sees no relief, Nor aught her aching heart to cheer, She drowns her sorrow in a tear. But man, when every sky is lowering, Nor deigns to clear for all his glowering, How flees he then from hateful care?

He drowns his sorrow in a tear.

To Wait. [Rosaline E. Jones in New York Sun.] is woman's happy lot to wait

To wait with glad expectancy And buoyant heart lifted elate, The folded future's mystery. Whatever joy may come to bless, Howe'er love sends his messenger, No word not any half caress May ever be forestalled by her.

And though her heart yearn overmuch Its tenderest song is never sung; She may not raise with lightest touch The curtain o'er the future hung.

If love come soon or love come late

Tis woman's patient lot to wait Through all the lengthening interval Flowertime Weather.

[Grace Denio Litchfield in the Independent.] When you and I are together, That makes my flowertime weather, Albeit the rain Beats harsh on the pane

And November lies brown on the lea. But alas for my flowertime weather When we are no longer together! Tho' June hold the land In the palm of her hand, It is everywhere winter to me!

Almost. [Frank Pemmon in Puck.] I kissed her (almost) as we said "Goodby" in the hall that night; I kissed her (almost), O, faint heart! There wasn't a soul in sight.

I dared to (almost), dared to kiss That little upturned face; I dared to (almost), dared to fold My love in a fond emprace. The charm of the moment returns to me, As back to that time I look;

I feel the clasp of that little hand-And the kiss that I (almost) took Between the Hills. [Charles Henry Luders in the Times-Democrat.] Far over field, beyond the gradual rise
Of the green meadow, bosomed deep in boughs,
The little church lies folded in a drowse Of sound and scent beneath the pale June skies, Only its slender steeple greets my eyes,

Litted toward heaven like the hearts whose vows Find voice beneath it; the thick grove allows No further vision save of vague surmise.

And I, beneath the maples by the brook, Listening to hear the cuckoo's falling note Or the wood-robin fluting in the dell, forget the scene; forget my open book, And hark no longer the soft-tuned throat

Hearing the distant music of a bell. Censors. (Julie M. Lippmann in Sunday School Times.)

Not him who tries my case unheard, And damns me so, do I most dread; Nor him who deems me false of word Not him who thinks me cold and vain Because, perchance, I passed him by: Nor him who says I strive for gain,

I dread not these the most; for, see, Mere misinterpretings of me-And underblame or overpraise.

The judge whose verdict most I dread, Before whose censorship I smart, Whose accusations weigh like lead, Is my own pitiless, stern heart.

A Sad Case. Frederick Langbridge in Cassell's Maga The manners of young men, It strikes me now and then, Are far from pretty; And as for Cousin James— Ah, well! that person claims Our deepest pity.

> Discussing people's hair. And wanting bits to wear Is not the fashion; And when they tell you so, Why make things worse and ge Into a passion? And if perhaps, anon (Believing you are gone),

Folks should be crying What right have you to be Concealed behind a tree?
It's vulgar spying. And when they hide their head Could conduct be more base Than this—to come and place Your arm around them?

An Easter Offering. [M. S. B. in Judge.] The bells gave gentle warning As forth we tripped in sear Of peace and joy at church That Easter morning. How soft the day and splendid Our shadows fitted fast, On sunny pavement cast,

My lilies-of-the-valley Smiled on her breast, and wise In such a case (could yout) Might calm sense rally? Half fledged my wild hope fluttere

And passion long repressed I rashly uttered. Dear girl! how sweet her blush Her little trembling sigh, Her firm yet sad reply

Since then, its love-dream ended Only a broken shell

On the Train. [C. G. Rogers in Detroit Free Press.] Oh, the mem'ry is delicious, and like roses sweet.

And sitting here, I'm dreaming, in this ducky. cosy

Of the day we rode together, she and I, apon the train. Her face is still before me, all her features just as

clear
As a bird against the sunset sky—and the rythmia The memory of that loved one I escorted on the

Her hair was brown and wavy, unconfin prone to roam
On the surface of my waistcoat—where a hair or two had lain
Undetected, unsuspected, till my wife, on getting

Had a pretty strong suspicion I'd been firting on And this dainty, charming person, with her guileless hazei eyes, Had an appetite as costly as a Persian me

reign; reign; For the quantity of oranges you never could surmise

That was eaten by my daughter on that day upon

HEROISM.

Stories of Brave Men by Famous Warriors.

Gen. Sherman Talks of the March to

and novelists have sung of the brave deeds of men and women. There is no more in- GRANT AND COLOR SERGEANT. spiring subject.

some of his old comrades are about him, he Saving Song of the Celor Sergeant. is very rarely in the mood to do much talk-

opportunities of seeing men under fire and of noting how they act.

Occasionally when he is in a good humor he talks of these matters. He does not much believe in the mad harum-scarum. devil-may-care sort of courage. Reckless action is sometimes costly, and prudence and courage, in the general's opinion, may go together. He gives an instance of this himself. It was during the famous Atlanta campaign.

victim was a young boy, who had put up the money he was taking home to his mother, in the hope of gaining the big

Capt. Baldwin had the man fairly tried. The result was that he was sentenced to give up the money and to be whipped when the boat reached Nicaragua. Corse at Altoons.

Gen. Sherman loves to tell the old story of the siege of Altoona, early in October, 18 1864. Gen. Corse was in command of the Union forces at that place, and was known to be very hard pressed. Gen. Sherman was coming to his relief, but as he continwas coming to his relief, but as he continued to hear nothing from Gen. Corse he naturally became anxious. Efforts were made to communicate with him, but with no success, and the worst was feared. It was known that Gen. Corse had made a callant fight, but whether he had or had not succumbed to the forces against him were the disputed questions.

Then came the signal, the mention of which to this day still brings a smile to Sherman's grim face. It came at an opportune moment, and contained the famous expression so often quoted. I am short a cheek bone and an ear, but am able to whip all hell yet."

l hell yet."
It was somewhat profane this, but as it is it to have suggested the hymn, "Hold

It did not seem possible, but it was true. BRAVE MEN BEFORE THE GUNS. and the soldier was a faithful as well as

and the soldier was a faithful as well as welcome messenger.

"While we generals were deliberating." Gen. Sherman says, "this little foraging party captured a railroad line that was of vital imbertance to the enemy.

It is needless to say these men were complimented. Gen. Sherman complimented them then, and does the same still.

"I never saw more dash and bravery among men." says Gen, Sherman. "than was shown when we left Atlanta, after our occupation of the city. The men were ready for anything. In fact, I was a little afraid of their reckless spirit. The private soldier would call out as I went by. Well, Uncle Billy, guess Grant is waiting for us in Richmond." It was an army of brave men, that."

The Sea.

"So he threatened to shoot you, did he?" the president gravely asked.
The young solder assured him that the threat had really been made.
"Well, if he threatened to do it." continued the president, even more gravely than before, "I would not, if I were you, trust to chance, for I think from his looks that he would do it."
That settled the matter.
Gen. Sherman holds that there were as brave men to be found among the privates and applaud deeds of daring. From the beginning of literature to the present poets and novelists have sung of the brave deeds

The Hero of the March to the Sea
Tells of Personal Heroism.

When in the mood there is no more delightful story teller in the world than Gen.
William Tecumseh Sherman.
Unfortunately, he is not often in the
mood. In fact, if we except occasions at
some public dinners, when the attentions
about him soften, or other occasions when
about him soften, or other occasions when

"I remember one case in particular when There are few men in this country who the dash of a single man saved the day in a fight which, while not a great pitched have been so eften in positions to see men's battle, was of considerable importance. courage tried. With his experience in the This was at the battle of Weldon railroad,

courage tried. With his experience in the Florida war, again in California in the days of the Argonauts, and finally, throughout the civil war, the general had abundant opportunities of seeing men under fire and of acting how they act.

Occasionally when he is in a good humor he talks of these matters. He does not much believe in the mad harum-scarum. devil-may-care sort of courage. Reckless action is sometimes costly, and prudence and courage, in the general's opinion, may go together. He gives an instance of this himself. It was during the famous Atlanta

herce as we had expected it would be. I was going through the camp the night before the battle, and I noticed nearly all the men sewing. Ordinarily I would have thought little of seeing agroup of soldiers patching up their army clothes. In this case, however, pretty much every one was sewing and all seemed to be performing the same task of sewing some sort of a piece into the breasts of their coats.

"My curiosity was aroused and I asked one of the men what it was all about.

"Nothin' much, sir,' said the soldier, saluting, only the boys allow that we're goin' to get it hot tomorrow, an' they are just sewing their names into their coats so that if they go under, as a good many of us will, sir, some one can tell who we are. That's all, sir,'

That's all, sir.'
That was all! It may not seem much but

It was somewhat profane this, but as it is said to have suggested the hymn, "Hold the Fort," the pious have less reason to complain of it than they otherwise would have had.

Gen. Sherman considers the defence of Altoona to have been a gallant action, and although Gen. Corse did not really lose a cheek bone and an ear—a shot having passed close to his face, stunning him for the time being—he was publicly complimented in Gen. Sherman's general orders. As the general wasnever over given to paying compliments this meant a good deal.

On the March to the Sea.

For real downright bravery Gen. Sherman says that modern war supplies no instances more pointed than are to be found in the records of the march to the sea, particularly activated and the progress of the fight. Our men were badly exposed to the fire of the enemy, and were getting mercilessly 'cut up.'

"This won't do,' Gen. Grant remarked. They must fall back.'

"However, there was no way of giving the great rom where we were. Besides, the day was tastfully better as fully was fired and the time. There was considerable confusion. The fighting was fierce and fast. The abatic had not been cleaned and the time. Was much confusion.

"Gen. Grant at the time. There was considerable confusion. The fighting was fierce and fast. The abatic had not been cleaned and the time. There was an hour late in exploding. There was much confusion.

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"Gen. Grant at the time. There was considerable confusion perform one of the bravest deeds that I can

more pointed than are to be found in the records of the march to the sea, particularly that displayed in the struggle for the railroad lines. In this struggle officers and men died in performing deeds of bravery. Gen. Sherman cites a special case which occurred in the early part of 1865.

Gen. Sherman and his generals were in constant consultations and were continually planning to capture all the roads in the hangs of the enemy. One of the generals was on his way from one of these consultations, when he met a sungle horseman who belonged to the 17th Corps. but who appeared to be a straggler. The general demanded to know what the man was doing away from his corps.

"Foraging party, sir; captured the North Carolina railroad, sir,"

It did not seem possible, but it was true.

Villiers, the War Correspondent, Tells

Some Fascinating Stories. Frederick Villiers has been for many years the war correspondent of the London Graphic. He is at present in this country lecturing, although he always stands in readiness to start for any part of the world on receipt of an order from his newspaper Mr. Villiers in a sense is one of the younger of the more famous special corre spondents. He has had wide and varied ex periences. He has seen service intServia Richmond.' It was an army of brave men, that."

An Abe Linceln Story.

Gen, Shemman cites another case of a man who was as brave as any one, but who placed himself in a position where his courage might be called into question. It was just after the first battle of Bull Run, and some of the 90-day men were grumbling. They refused to accept the theory that their 90 days commenced at the time of actual service, and claimed that their term began with the date of their enlistment. The secretary of war decided against them. Many wanted tog home because they saw that there was serious werk ahead. Others had thought a war of a few weeks was all they had engaged for, and told the truth when they said they could not afford to neglect business and serve a long term in the army, the discontented made a personal and was with the Russian army at the

The command of the continues of the cont of men and women. There is no more inspiring subject.

Herewith is given a series of stories from the lips of great generals who have faced death unflinchingly in the trenches, and from other persons who have witnessed as much valor in private life as any man ever saw on the battlefield.

It is a fascinating article, more interesting than fiction, because it is truth, and the speakers are men famous the world oversherman. Alger, Depew, Horace Porter, williers, the great war correspondent; Dr. Shrady, Gen. Grant's physician; dashing Lieut, Parr, who captured the Roanoke; Supt. Kimbali of the life saying service.

SHERMAN'S IDEA OF BRAVERY.

The Hero of the March to the Sea Tells of Personal Heroism.

When in the mood there is no more delightful story teller in the world than Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman.

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Plevna.

"It was in the early part of the day on which the bombardment commenced. Archibald Forbes, several Russian officers and myself were grouped together at a country wantening the advance of oint of vantage, watching the advance of the Russian troops. A pretty sight it was, be, to see one regiment after another dash-oing to the front and up against the Turkish

will, sir, some one can tell who we are.
That's all, sir.

That was all! It may not seem much but I shall never forget those brave lads, who laughing, singing and joking, were sewing into their coats their names, so that their dead bodies might be recognized when the kined and wounded were gathered up.
There was not a man among them who did not know that he was face to face with death, but as I watched then there in the gray of the evening not one of them seemed to think of it despite the grim and suggestive task on which they were engaged. It would be idle to say those were not brave men.

Instance of Grant's Bravery.

That necessity which compels a commanding officer to refrain from exposing himself unnecessarily prevents such an officer from giving many exhibitions of personal daring, and yet I saw Gen. Grant perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can perform one of the bravest deeds that I can be solder.

The was not a kussian, but a French man, a sort of an adventurer, who for cern. He was not a Russian, but a French man, a sort of an adventurer, who for semily we were joined by a staff officer. He was not a Russian, but a French man, a sort of an adventurer, who for semily we were joined by a staff officer. He was not a Russian, but a French man, a sort of an adventurer, 'It was not such a fine sight to see them

the Russian soldiers appeared to be carrying everything before them. Forbes, who had been closely watching the situation through his field glasses, dropped them. "We shall be in Plevna tenight,' he said.

in his own terse way.

"The young Frenchman, too, had been watching the advance of the Russians through a pair of beautifully-mounted

glasses.
"Yes," he said, 'we shall dine in Plevna
tonight. I hope the dinner will be a good e. 'It struck me as rather queer that a man ould attach more significance to a pros-ctive dinner than to the results of a great title. But I did net know my Frenchman. "Turning to me he handed me his glasses that smile. I had some trouble with em, and the young officer helped me out the them. As I handed them back, he

ith them. As I handed them back, he jid:
"The last time I used those ah, I shall ever forget it. It was in 1876 at the grand bera. You were there? No! Ah, it was rand. The premier—"
"Just then he was interrupted by the whiz had shriek of a shell. It fell so close to us tat the dirt torn up by it fairly showered pon us, and it killed two or three soldiers had a horse near by.
"Brushing the dirt from his uniform with white handkerchief, the young Frenchman continued."

"Another bow and he was away. Had I been called upon to judge of his character from this incident. I should have been at a loss to say whether he was a brave man. But though I met him no more to speak to him, I saw him in the frent of the Russian army as cool and collected as though on a ball-room floor, and vet doing the work of three officers in getting order out of the confusion and in infusing courage into his men; and from men who had served with him and who understood his ways. I learned that he was considered as brave a man as there was in the Czar's army.

Asked to Share a Beath-Bad.

"I saw another example of coolness dis."

strument, the waters rising and the builing in which she was working tottering its fall, that she was doomed. But sistayed at her post, and met her death wit out flinching. That is what I call herois You may search the records of any numb of battlefields and you will find nothing floor?"

f. 'So far so good! If Mr. Tousey wanted to "So far so good! If Mr. Tousey wanted to expose himself, all right! But who was going to take the position in the engine cab and that car through? That was the next question, and it was not so quickly answered as you might think. It is not reflection on the engineers to say that none of them were over anxious to go out in that cab. for it was a dangerous undertaking. So at first there were no volunteers. The car was ready, but there was no engineer. "Presently a quiet-looking young man came into the office where Mr. Tousey sat. He touched the peak of his greasy cap respectfully." I hear you want some one to take No.—out."

ut.'
"'Yes, Hank, I do,' Mr. Tousey replied.
"'All right, sir.' said the young man; 'I'il

grand. The premier—

"Just then he was interrupted by the whiz and shrick of a shell. It fell so close to us that the dirt forn up by it fairly showered upon us, and it killed two or three soldiers and a horse near by.

"Brushing the dirt from his uniform with a white handkerchief, the young Frenchman continued:

"I was speaking of the premier danseuse.
Ah she was magnificent, beautiful, great. The another shell interrupted, but it did little damage, and without paying any attention to the fact that the Turkish fire from one battery was directed at the point where we were standing, the imperturbable Frenchman rattled on in praise of the premier danseuse.

"Such eyes! ah, such a form! such black hair! suchs" But it was destined that he should not finish on that day at least, for Forbes broke in with the excited ejaculation:

"By heavens, Villiers! there is something up over there!"

"He pointed towards Plevna, where but a little time before the Russians appeared to be having it all their own way.

"Brushing the dirt from his uniform with a white handkerohief, the young french was directed at the point where we were standing, the imperturbable from one battery was directed at the point where we were standing, the imperturbable from one battery was directed at the point where we were standing, the imperturbable from an an an almost everything else, and all of them trying for a shot.

"But Hank Trun her out, "all right, sir. I'll run her out," "I'ls dangerous work, you know, Hank, 'a litight, sir. I'll run her out, "all right, sir. I'll run her out," "I'ls dangerous work, you know, Hank, 's aid the young keid Hank imperturbable, "All right, sir. I'll run her out, "all right, sir. I'll run her out, and the fellows outside are likely to shoot."

"All right, sir. I'll run her out, "all right, sir. I'll run her out he did. If he could have the balk in the rout he did. If he rout he did. If he rout he did. If he rout he did not he rails he was obliged to go slowly through the mob of items, and allost everything else, an

WHEN GRANT FACED DEATH.

Dr. Shrady Tells of the Old Hero's Bravery Under the Surgeon's Knife. Dr. George F. Shrady, editor of the Medical Record and the physician who attended Gen. Grant, has been so placed at various times during his busy lifetime as to be able to see a great deal of the spirit that the avneglect business and serve a long term in bravery. There are men in military service the army.

One of the discontented made a personal whom I have met, who, in the ranks and played by men when facing death in the Dr. Shrady was in the war, and saw men

and a company to the provided and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state matters into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state matters into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state matters into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state matters into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state matters into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state of the matter into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state of the matter into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state of the matter into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon to state of the matter into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied unon the battlefield, might be replied to attempt the matter into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied to attempt the matter into his own hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied to a many hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied to a many hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied to a many hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied to a many hands and go on the 'battlefield, might be replied to a many hands and go on the 'battlefield and hands

"And stand it he did, although it must have been a fearful triat to him.
"I had another young man whom I was called upon to treat during the Virginia campaign. He had been shot through the arm, and it was apparent that the arm would have to be taken off. The young fellow turned to me, and I shall never forget the expression on his face.
"How is it, doctor?" he asked.
"Thou is it is not asked.
"Thou

strument the waters rising and the building in which she was doomed. But she stayed at her post, and met her death without flinching. That is what I call heroism. You may search the records of any number of battlefields and you will find nothing finer."

When Hank "Run Her Out."

"We have: men, as I said before, in our engine cabs who are as brave as men well can be. There are any number of instances of their bravery, but two or three will suffice.

"The veteran engineer on our road now enjoys the plain, every-day cognomen of Hank Silliman. He has been driving an engine for a good deal more than a generation, and is one of the best-known locomotive engineers in the country. Hank was driving an enginee on our road when the war broke out, a good deal more than a generation, and is one of the best-known locomotive engineers in the country. Hank was driving an enginee on our road when the war broke out, a good deal more than a generation, and is one of the best-known locomotive engineers in the country. Hank was driving an enginee on our road when the war broke out, a good deal more than a generatory when the draft riots broke out the rioters made things as unpleasant as they possibly could for the railroad companies. Things were extremely hot about our old depot on the West Side. The rioters were making all sorts of threats, and were in the humor to carry them out, too. It was necessary to asked the same of a big of the charge that he was one of the daredevils of his regiment. But he was a fraid of being rail sorts of threats, and were in the humor to carry them out, too. It was necessary to asked the same of the daredevils of his regiment. But he was a fraid of being rail of the charge that he was one of the daredevils of his regiment. But he was a fraid of being rail of the charge that he was one of the daredevils of his regiment. But he was a fraid of being railed from the was shot while running away when he was shot while running away when he washot.

"He captured the probably wounded the was not running away

Brave Acts-Gen. Morgan's Men. Dr. Henry A. Parr of New York city is by out few persons known to be the dashing Lieut. Parr, who was one of the bright and he late war. Dr. Parr is now leading a uiet life, and is one of the most prosperous more exciting scenes than most men, despite the fact that he still looks comparatively a young man. vely a young man. Dr. Parr figured in a good many daring Dr. Parr figured in a good many daring exploits during our "unpleasantness." It was he who with 10 men captured the Roanoke of the United States navy while she was laying at Cuba early in the war. He had but 10 mem and there were 98 om the Roanoke before her capture. He held her for two or three days, cruising about the Bermudas the while, as the Federal government refused to bond her, and as the British authorities also made things unpleasant for her captors they burned her. Dr. Parr was also with Morgan's men befere the commenced his career in the Confederate

ermed to bond her, and as the British authorities also made things unpleasant for her captors they burned her. Dr. Parr was also with Morgan's men befere he commenced his career in the Confederate navy.

"One of the bravest deeds that I can remember," said Dr. once Lieut. Parr, the other day, "occurred when I was with Morgan's men. This was at Nashville. Gen. Buell had something like 50,000 men lying there in possession of the city. The United States vessel Minnetonka was at Nashville at the time. Gen. Morgan was Capt. Morgan then, and I was but little more than a boy, although I was one of those who went into the city with the company sent in at that time.

"It was decided to burn the Minnetonka and to do such other damage as might be done to the Union forces. There were but 75 men picked out to do this work, but they were the flower of Morgan's men. They were successful, too, for the whole band got under Buell's guns, through his lines and right into the city of Nashville. What is more, before they came out they burned the Minnetonka and got away without losing a man. Considering the odds they faced I think this was gallant enough.

"Some of the bravest actions that came under my notice durring the war were performed by Capt.C. W. Reid, the Confederate naval officer, who has recently died. He was my intimate friend, although I never served with him. He was a terror to Northodds they faced I think this was gallant enough.

"Some of the bravest actions that came under my notice durring the war were performed by Capt. W. Reid, the Confederate naval officer, who has recently died. He was my intimate friend, although I never served with him. He was a terror to Northern vessels, and took more prizes than I can remember now. Nothing could have been more plucky than the fighting he did on the Mississippi, in Mobile bay and elsewhere.

"Some of the captures of prizes made by Capt. Reid were heroic in their way. When he took the Lacony, the boat that he afterwards used in his memorable cruise along the New England coars, he had with him a mere handful of men. It was a surprise of course, but the whole affair was daring in the extreme.

the extreme.
"One of the bravest actions that I know

"Some of the bravest men I have ever name and dilate at length upon their bradear Harold."

what was the matter.

What was the matter.

What was the matter.

What was the matter.

The players was especially vicles; and was early to the same of the players was especially vicles; and was all favor of his taking that was all a mode of the was all favor of his taking that was all the matter.

**The players was especially vicles; and was early to the carried of the was early to the was early to the was early to the carried of the was early to the was early to the carried of the was early to the carried of the was early to the carried of the was ea

"My sensations about getting under fire were similar to a plunge in cold water, and although aware that danger was everywhere, the anticipation I found was more dreadful and trying than the reality. There were few cowards in the army. Whenever a call was made for volunteers to undertake some desperate charge or go upon an expedition which meant death to nearly all, more, soldiers than were needed always came promptly forward.

The Idea of a Seldier.

"War is a stern reality to those engaged in it. After the war, during the session of an Evangelical alliance at Detroit, four preachers stopped at my house. One evening we were chatting about the war when one of the preachers asked me if there was one of the preachers asked me if there was in reality the poetry and glory in a battle that had often been described in song. He spoke of Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill, and repeated some beautiful lines on his death. Did fame, glory and the sweet privilege of dying for one's country actuate and prompt the soldier to move recklessly and gallantly into battle? he concluded, "I replied that the whole sentiment and feeling that stirred within a soldier's breast when he started in battle could be summed up in three words; 'Give them hell!" "At the battle of Buckland Mills, near Warrington, Va., I rode up to where a major noted for his Christian ways and devout observances was fighting. Now, this major spent part of each day praying, and was never known to utter an oath or take any one's name in vain. He was on foot, had his sabre out and was right in the thickest of the fight. A galling fire was playing havoc with his men, but the major stood by them and shouted: 'Give 'em hell, boys!'

danger, and what anxiety, what agony many of them endured, none but those who experienced it can know. The soldiers at the front knew when they were in danger and when they were not, so they had many interregnums free from suspense and care. But not so with their wives at home who waited with sad hearts for news. War in any shape is horrible and too terrible to be romantic. Yet I have heard soldiers jesting on the eve of battle as if death might never come to them.

vice Tells Several Stories. S. I. Kimball, superintendent of the life saving service, has seen many acts of bravery. ravery.
"I recall two instances of personal bravery.

in the life saving service that received very

Mrs. Peregrine Percy was one of those old young ladies who remind one forcibly of an young ladies who remind one forcibly of an antique piece of furniture varnished up to look like new. Sophie Garland had never been in sympathy with her fashionable mother. She had married decidedly in opposition to that lady's wishes, and was, to tell the truth, not especially pleased at her appearance on the scene at this particular moment. noment.
"But what am I to do?" she said to herself.

mer, "just to keep Sophie company, you know."

"It is so good of Harry not to fling back my own silly words into my face," she thought, with a thrill of gratitude.

But at the end of a week Mrs. Peregrine Percy sickened.

"I hope it's not going to be anything serious," said she. "Sickness does age a person so. I never had any wrinkles, you know, dear, before that last attack of neuralgia."

But when it transpired that Mrs. Percy's aliment was the severe and contagious form of disease known as "spotted fever," there was a general commotion at Cloverdale Cottage. The servants gave warning; the neighbors kept away; and poor Sophie was weary, worn out with nursing and fatigue, when one day a gentle little woman in black presented herself.

"She will see you ma'nm," said the little charity girl, who alone could be induced to cross the infected threshold, and who loudly declared that "at the asylum she had had everything, and wasn't afraid of nothing." I told her to go away, but it was no good."

Mobell, the American millionnaire."

"Reuben Mobell? He? That?" cried Josephine. looking after the drag, as it bowled incrily along.

"Ah yeg!" said the youth. "If all the millionnaires were as open-hearted, as generous to the does, there would be no Nihilists, no Socialists nor discontent."

"Oh, the Irony of Providence!" thought millions of Mobell."

ITHE END.

The Difference Between Them and Journalists Clearly Explained.

Journalists Clearly Explained.

Journalist Clearly Explained.

To man who comes from the country is always a newspaper man. The product of the city is a journalist. The journalist gets a large salary for his genius, but he seldom saves any of his money, and when he des

ood," hie, pale and haggard, crept down into

Sophie, pale and haggard, creptdown into the darkened drawing-room.

"I don't know who you are," said she, "or what your business is, but you had better go away. There is terrible sickness here."

"I know it." answered a mild voice, "and that is the very reason that I am here. I am Harry's mother, darling. I have come to help you."

So, like a ministering angel, the "mother inlaw" came into the house just as Sophie herself succumbed to the fall disease. So, like a ministering angel, the "mother-in-law" came into the house just as Sophie herself succumbed to the fell disease.

No sooner did Mrs. Feregrine Fercy recover than she packed her trunks and made off for Saratoga as fast as possible.

"One always needs a change after illness." said she. "And the atmosphere of a sick room always was most depressing for me. I dare say that that good Mrs. Garland will do all that is necessary for dear Sophie, and I have myown welfare to think of."

Sophie, just able to sit up in a nitlowed.

so noted for his Christian ways and devout observances was fighting. Now, this major spent part of each day praying, and was never known to utter an oath or take any one's name in vain. He was on foot, had his sabre out and was right in the thickest of the fight. A galling fire was playing havor with his men, but the major stood by them and shouted: 'Give 'em hell. boys!'

"I laughed and said, 'Ah, major, this from you?"

"I laughed and said, 'Ah, major, this from you?"

"In his reply he intimated that it was the proper speech for the occasion, and kept right on with it.

Asked to be Shot.

"The brave heroes of the war were the women who remained at home in suspense from day to day. They never knew when their husbands, lovers or sons were in danger, and what anxiety, what agony many of them endured, none but those who

"Forgive you, dearest?"

"Forgive you, dearest?"

"For what I said about our dear, dear mother," fervently uttered sophie. "She is precious beyond expression to me now. She has saved my life by her courage and devotion. And I feel that I cannot part with her any more. Would she stay here with us always, do you think, Harry?"

Harry smiled gravely.

"I am her only son, Sophie," said he. "Yes, I think she will—if you ask her."

Sophie made her confession to her mother-in-law at once.

"I was so rude, so selfish," she candidly acknowledged. "But I did not know you then." hen."
And Mrs. Garland's tender kiss was a seal f the most loving forgiveness.
Mrs. Peregrine Percy never has gone back of Cloverdale Cottage.

The Testimony of an Expert. (Philadelphia Inquirer.)
"I don't know what ex-President Cleve-

York theatrical manager, who was in this city yesterday, "but I looked at him pretty closely while he was in a box at a perforn ance one night last week and his increase battle. Nature was against him, and he knew and regretted it. On the eve of a big battle he came to me and begged me to shoot him. He said that it was impossible for him to face the enemy, and rather than be humiliated by having to run before his comrades he wanted to be shot. Of course it was out of the question to accede to his request. In battle the file closers have orders to shoot those who run, but they do not always do it. I felt sorry for this man, but he could not go into thattle."

BRAVE MEN WHO SAVE LIVES.

Supt. Kimball of the Life Saving Service Tells Several Stories.

ance one night last week and his increase of fats o impressed itself upon me that I walked around to the entrance to study washed around to the entrance to study of the play. I had not been so near to him since I had seen him in the change in his appearance was painfully apparent. His girth is getting to be enormous, his complexion is heavy and cull, his eyes are becoming lost in the rings of surrounding puffy flesh, and he walks like a man to whom motion is laborious. I should fit himself for any political activity, he must go into some kind of training to reduce his flesh and harden his flabby mus-

> She Knew Her Mother. [Fliegende Blatter.]
> "My dear child, what are you crying so

"Oh. dear! My father has gone and lost little if any notice at the time they occurred.

All the men in the service are brave, for so when he gets home!"

Continued from the Third Page.

asked him for a few moments' intervie we They stepped down into the cabin, while Josephine strolled around the deck with a sinister smile on her lips which froze the blood in Hester's veins.

The steward now emerged from the cabin and said that Dr. Delce would feel obliged if Mrs. Delce would join him. The second man, unbidden followed her.

"This gentleman." said Delce, "is Mrs. Jessop of Great Scotland Yard. He is furnished with a warrant for my arrest, and another warrant directed against you. We are accused of sundry offences committed in America, which it seems come within the provisions of the extradition treaty. It is needless to enter into these matters here. We must either consent to accompany this gentleman."

would be due at the time and place where the collision took place.

It was the Europa. Albert and Hester
were on board. Not a soul was saved.

Mme. Josephine Delpeche learned from
Mr. Jesson the fate of Albert Delce. She
never returned to New York to pursue the
business which so engrossed her life. A
gentle, broken woman, she lives with her
married sister Marie. who had removed
from Lyons to Sevres. near Parls, where her
husband is employed in the pottery works. husband is employed in the pottery works. Once while walking with her sister's children, recently, in the Bois de Boulogne, a party of gentlemen going to the races on a splendidly horsed drag pulled up to allow Josephine to cross the road with her little

"I certainly can't turn her out of doors; though I'm sure I don't know what harry will say after all those disagreeable things I said about his mother."

But Harry Garland was too much of a gentleman not to behave like a Sir Launcelot under any circumstances. He welcomed Mrs. Percy with genuine hospitality, and did not even notice Sophie's appealing glances when the eid lady incidentally let fall the information that, since she liked the situation of Cloverdale Cottage so well, she should, perhaps, remain there all summer, "just to keep Sophie company, you know," is a cool of Harry not to fling back.

dren, recently, in the Bois de Boulogne, a party of gentlemen going to the races on a spiendidly horsed drag pulled up to allow dosephine to cross the road with her little gentleman who sat on the box and smiled as he beckoned to us to pass safety before he drove on. He has a good face." And the lady beside them seemed to regard him pleasantly. God bless them both!

"Den't you know who that is? said a youth is a blouse by her side, who overheard her remark. "Why, everybody knows Reuben Mobell? He? That?" cried Josephine, looking alter the drag, as it.

saves any of his money, and when he dies the newspaper man pays his funeral expenses. The journalist may succeed as a writer because he has a classical education, but he will labor half a day to write a head

man can write in one minute and make the lines fit the type.

The journalist has no capacity for business and prides himself in it. The newspaper man takes in everything and prepares. himself for proprietorship, which stage he reaches, and makes the money to pay the

for one of his articles which the newspaper

reaches, and makes the money to bay incomparation. The journalist has no idea of typesetting, consequently has no typographical taste. He wants his own matter leaded and a display head on it. The newspaper man builds for a symmetrical whole, and gets credit for a taste which came through his knowledge, of pointing. a taste which came through his knowledge of printing.

The journalist wants no pictures to interfere with his writing. The newspaper man introduced illustrations, uses them judiciously, and has increased the aggregate sale of papers, and given more journalists employment.

Some Fast Railroad Runs.

(Philadelphia Bulletin.)
The following railroad records of fast, time may prove of interest:

1 mile-50/4 seconds, 3 miles in 2 minutes

36/4 seconds, 5 miles in 4 minutes 50/
seconds, West Philadelphia to Jersey.

seconds, West Philadelphia to Jersey City, Sept. 4, 1879.

18 miles—15 minutes special train conveying the duke of Wellington, Paddington to Slough, Eng.

36.7 miles—34 minutes, special extra 953, and two cars, Pennsylvania railroad, Rahway to Trenton, N. J., May 6, 1885.

44 miles—43 minutes 30 seconds, special train conveying newspaper correspondents, last 164 miles in 14 minutes, Washington Junction to Washington, DC. June 10, 1884.

534 miles—47 minutes, broad guage engine, Great Britain, four carriages and vans, Paddington to Didcot, Eng. May 11, 1848. 1848. 0 miles-1 hour 37 minutes (actual run-

miles—I hour 37 minutes (actual run-ning time, 30 minutes), special extra 953 and two cars. Pennsylvania railroad, Jersey City to Broad street station, Phila-delphia, May 6, 1885. One hour 47 min-utes, train 19, engine 733 and six cars, two regular stops, Jersey City, N. J., to Broad street, Philadelphia, Feb. 12, 1889. miles-98 minutes. Fontaine engine 1 miles—98 minutes. Fontaine engine and two coaches. Amherstburg to St. Thomas, Can., May 5, 1881. One hun-dred and nine minutes, locomotive, bag-gage car, one coach and one Pullman palace car, St. Thomas to Amherstburg. Sept. 13, 1877. 18 miles—120 minutes, engine No. 10, apagial palace car, 17 minutes (Welland

118 miles—120 minutes, engine No. 10s special palace car. 17 minutes (Welland to Victoria), in 14½ minutes, St. Thomas to Victoria, Can. One hundred and fifty-three minutes. Fontaine engine, two coaches, 151 minutes. St. Thomas to Victoria, May 5, 1881. The schedule time from London to Bristol, Eng., 118½ miles, by the train known as "The Flying Dutchman," is 120 minutes.

157.74 miles—165 minutes, special train, Niagara Falls to Syracuse, N. Y., March 1, 1876. 158 miles in 178 minutes, West Coast Flyer, London to Crewe, Eng., Aug. 6, 1888.

400 miles—7 hours 26 minutes, West Coast Flyer, London to Edinburgh, Scot., Aug. 6, 1888.

813 miles—23 hours (actual running time, 19 hours 30 minutes), special train constitutions.

813 miles—23 hours (actual running time,
19 hours 30 minutes), special train conveying Washington newspaper correspondents from convention, Chicago,
Ill., to Washington, D. C., over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, June 7, 8, 1884.
Jersey City to San Francisco, Cal., 83 hours
39 minutes 16 seconds. Jarrett &
Palmer's train, combination, passenger,
mail and bargage car and a Pullman
hotel car, June 1 to 4, 1876. No stop
between Jersey City and Pittsburg, Pennal

The Czar of Russia drinks five quarts of champagne a day.

In a churchyard, not far from Dawson, Ga., is a thorny rose bush which was planted

in 1800.

The average cost of constructing a mile of railroad in the United States at the present time is about \$30,000.

There is said to be a tree at Monticello, Fla. which bears three kinds of fruit quinces, pears and apples.

The English flag floats over one-sixth of the population and one-eighth of the surface of the habitable globe.

It is officially declared that there is salt enough in the Teeside field in England to supply the world for 800 years.

A London genius has invented a hot water apparatus to warm plano keys, so that dainty fingers may not be chilled. There is a township in Sumner county, Kan., in which a crime against the laws of the State has not been recorded in 16 years The perfect figure of a kuman body has been found in a large elm tree trunk that was being cut up in a timber yard at Scar-

The late sultan of Zanzibar believed that he was the only man not born to die, and he had arranged a programme of rare fun for 2000 years ahead.

There are a dozen factories in Amsterdam kept bus night and day making genuine old spoons, knives and forks for idiotic American tourists.

American tourists.

In the neighborhood of Hart's Road, Fla., live two families with 16 boys, one having nine and the other seven, and none of the parties is yet 40 years old. Some scientific person has discovered that woman, in the not very remote future, will not only be a brunette, but her descendants, both male and female, will be black.

Burial reform in England contemplates the complete prohibition of leaden and other solidly constructed coffins. It is proposed to substitute wickerwork or papier mache. In the formation of a single locomotive steam engine there are nearly 6000 pieces to be put together, and these require to be as accurately adjusted as the works of a

The first American Union flag was un-nried on Jan. 1, 1776, over the camp at ambridge. It had 13 stripes of white and ed, and retained the British cross in one A Thomastown darky cried to take out

a warrant for another sable brother for "cen uring" his mule, and was much disappointed when told that no such offence was

The British war office has decided that when it becomes necessary to handcuff a soldier in uniform he must not be marched through the streets, but a covered conveyance shall be provided.

ance shall be provided.

The once popu ous town of Meadow Lake, Nev. has now but one inhabitant and he has just emerged from 40 feet of snow. He left home through a trap door in the roof and a toboggan incline.

Mrs. G. W. McGinn s. of Alpharetta, Ga., has a breed of chickens that she says will eat only six months in the year; they fast the other six, and are as fat at the end of their fast as they were before

It is claimed that wall paper can be made

It is claimed that wall paper can be made in such a way that the passage of low-ten-sion electric currents will heat it moderately warm to the touch and diffuse throughout the room an agreeable temperature. The waters of the Ochtahatchee lake in Florida ran off through its underground channel a few days ago and an immense number of the finest kind of fish were secured by the citizens of the vicinity.

There is a family in Gibson, Ga., the head of which asserts that there are 1000 "lady inger" peas eaten at their table each day or dinner by actual count. The head of the amily claims that he devours 700 of this number.

The presidency of the United States is the highest gitt in the power of the seople, but the President has the power to make a still higher one. He c n appoint the post-master at Mineral Point, Col., 12,000 feet

Pets to be carried in the arms are no longer confined to King Charles spaniels, with long silky ears, and softly purring gray maltese cats; but every conceivable variety of animal is now considered proper for street wear.

By a print tark and the arms are no longer to street wear.

By a printer's error a Queensland, Australia, paper was made to say. "There need be demand no longer for Jules Verne's and other blackguards' works of imagination." In its next issue it said: "For other blackguards' please lead 'Rider Haggard's.'"

A Belgian has lately invented a musical shirt on the cuffs of which tragments of a score are printed so that if the instrumentalist be at utish, harpist or cornetist, he has his entire part under his eve, and need not By a printer's error a Queensland, Aus-

carry any further music about with him The New York fire department has a new boat called the New Yorker. Its efficiency at fires along the river front can be estimated by the statement that the streams of water it is guaranteed to throw would bore its way through almost any brick wall.

Not every person knows that the sure test of genuine paper currency is to hold the of genuine paper currency is to hold the bill up to the light so that you can discern two lines running parallel across its entire length. These are a red and blue silk thread inside the paper. No counterfeit has

The supervisors of San Francisco have passed an ordinance for the removal of Chinatown from the heart of the city. It provides that after 60 days it shall be unlawful for Chinese to reside or do business in the locality where they now have their marters.

The intelligence of animals became one of the subjects of discussion at a little dinner party. An enthusiastic advocate of the dog was asked: "Do you mean to tell us that there are some dogs with more sense than their masters can boast of?" "Certainly; Lavaca"."

An elephant at Philodelphia died suddenly the other day from enlargement of the heart. Its heart was found to be approximately large. It more than filled a washtub and weighed 102 bounds. The bighearted but unfortunate animal was 114 years old.

A wealthy citizen of Osaka, Japan, who is the owner of a rich copper mine, has cele-brated in a rather osculiar manner the 200th amniversary of the mine coming into the possession of his family. On that occasion each of his 300 or more employes received as a memento of the occasion a swallow-tail coat.

The physicians of Birmingham, Ala, are interested in a child born there a few days ago which was only two inches long and weighed exactly two ounces. It died three hours after birth. It is the first instance known to medical science where a child of that size was born alive and lived any length of time.

Mrs. Divens of Lee county, Ga., has an old

Mrs. Divens of Lee county, Ga., has an old negro woman who does not know that she is free. When ireedom dawned upon the negroes, and they all started to leave, this one, who is deaf and cannot talk well, could not be made to understand it, and she has not found it out to this day, and is still living on the old plantation.

The parish registries of England contain some queer names. Among them may be mentioned Foot Bath, Pascal Lamb, River Jordan, Morning Dew, Offspring Deer and Smith Follows. One Too Many and Not Wanted James were the names given to the last two children in a large family. Edward Bing Tally-ho Forward Jewett appears in one record, and from six to 10 baptismal names are frequently found.

Wakeman Holberton of New York has completed a book that consists of a single

waternan Holberton of New York has completed a book that consists of a single cepy that will never be duplicated. It is one of 101 quarto pages of imitation parchment with every word and illustration of the story of the author's experiences with rod and gun on lake and in field and camp done with his pen or brush. It was prepared by Mr. Holberton for his children pared by Mr. Holberton for his children
An autograph letter of Richard III. was
sold in England recently for about \$5.25 per
inch of surface. It was written at Barnard
Castle. in Durham. Aug. 4. 1480, or about
three years before the crook-back duke of
Gloucester, then constable and admiral of
England. came to the throne. and is
described as "slightly tinged and torn, but
written in a small; clear hand, pasted on a
clean sheet of white paper, and inclosed in a
gla.e. oak frame."

The mourning costumes in different coun

clean sheet of white paper, and inclosed in a glaze loak frame."

The mourning costumes in different countries are very curious. In England a widow walks looking like a mountain of crape. In America she is less oppressive; in France she soop becomes co nettish. The most elaborate mourning cloak heard of has lately been made for the Duchess d'Acsta. It is of heavy silk trimmed with fitable of ostrich plumes, and having all its edges finished with fringes of plumes that have a jet band as their heading.

The Esquimaux of Greenland can now boast of a newspaper. It is called the Reader, and the editor thereof one Lars Miller, sets up and prints the paper. He also designs and engraves the illustrations, which, it may be explained are not remarkable for excellence. His printing establishment was only a makeshift, but the members of a Danish literary society, having heard of Marller's difficulties, sent him new type, printing ink, paper and a larger press than he has been using.

The Gundlach Optical Works of Roches

ter, N. Y., have completed an eye-piece for the great Lick telescope. It is composed of two lenses 6½ and 3 inches in diameter respectively. No other eye-piece of anything like equal dimensions has ever been made. The largest now in use is not over 2 inches in diameter. The light from neavenly bodies seen through the Lick telescope and this eye-piece will be 20,000 times as bright as that seen with the naked eye.

The Czar of Russia drinks five quarts of champagne a day.

A Cali ornia farmer has just plucked a \$77\perpound cabbage from his patch.

A restaurant at Hamburg is said to be built and furnished entirely of paper.

A Buffalo man has wagered \$500 that the world's fair will not be held in Chicago.

In a churchyard, not far from Dawson, least characteristic forms of the state of the world will be comes irritable if the woman hesitates to hand over her programme at the first demand.

OLDEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

OLDEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

A Texas Negress who was Born Dec.

19, 1745.

In the orthographic.

In the orthographic of Dallas, between Bryan and Live Oak streets and fronting the Houston & Texas Central railway. Iives Aunt July Cole, who has but recently grown too old to take in washing. The cabin in which she lives is a rude hovel, and yet it is kept as near as a pin. There are something like 5000 bright cirls brown in which she lives is a rude though not so well kept, all hadded dugrether in a regular colony. The railway people have fene e. their right-of-way with parbed wire to keep the horde of pickannales of the track, but in vain. They can be read estate business here who railed whistle and flequently to thrust his sangry face out or the cab window and "cust the young niggers off the track,"

Aft - the Irain had passed the other day the Republic man crawled through the wire fence, and with di culty found the cabin of the "Ole Farginny Aunty." She sat in a low char a rand smoked a blue clay pipe, As she raised her fare slowly, and her wrinkled features were first seen, the writer in a regular part of the control of the cont

of the "Ole Furginny Aunty." She sat in a low char and smoked a blue clay pipe. As she raised her face slowly, and her wrinkled features were first seen, the writer involuntarily asked himself. "is it alive." When she spoke her tremulous and cracked voice increased his astonishment. But it was not only alive, but it smoked and talked.

"My name is July cole." she said. "I belonged to Col. Cole in fruginny, and he fit de Britishers wid Gen. Washington. Norfolk was my home, sir; right on de sea. My mammy come from de Cape in A. rik. and my daddy went back dere. My mammy was named Lincretia, and was zive to Col. Cole by Gen. Washington's lady, who had many servants. I was brought to Henry county. Tennessee, and sold to Thomas Waters. I had great grandchildren den. After I helped to settle Tennessee I was sold to William Rabb for lan'. Mars Jef come to take me home to Tennessee, but ole man Rabb wouldn't tet me go wid him Den I lived on Rabb's creek, below La Grange, Tex. I was took away from my husband and two chillun in Tennessee, and my ole man he run away and followed me till dey caught him wid dogs right on de banks of de Mississippi river. Yes, sir, right dar in de bed of de river, whar de hill is and de high trees, and right down by de boat in de dark—iur he was runnin' to git on de boat wid me. But dev caught 'im and I never saw 'im any mere."

On being asked her age the old woman began to rise slowly, holding, in the meantime, to the chair for support.

"I doesn't know by de nggers, but I know by happenin's," she said. She moved to an old trunk, which was covered with rawhide with the hair on, and tacked with bigheaded brass tacks. From this she drew an old jetter on blue paper, which she says was "de paper" given to Mars Waters b, Mars Cole when she was sold. Only the lower half of the sheet remains, the other having evident been taken off by time and the only legible portion of the writing purports to give he date of Aunt July's birth. The only words are "was born December 19th. 1745."

The writer had he char and smoked a blue clay pipe. As raised her face slowly, and her wrinkled

The writer had heard that she was 145 The writer had heard that she was 145 years old, but of course he believed nothing of the kind. The appearance of the old negro and the evidence produced by her to prove her age were astonishing.

"Dey says 1 is er 145 year ole, an' honey, 1 spec' it is so."

"What is your earliest remembrance, aunty? Do you remember Gen. Washington?"

THE LUXURY OF WOE.

rElla Higginson in the West Shore.1), you who dare to mourn where all may see, Who have the luxury of grief expressed! Pity the fate of her whose aching breast

Holds sorrow locked within eternally; Whose eyes may never weep, whose lips must be Forever dumb, or glad with laughter, lest By one chance sigh her secret may be guessed; ho grows to hear no music in the sea,
To find no beauty in the violet,

No perfume in the rose, no message swee In every flower that blossoms, pale and wet;
Who often dare not let her sad eyes meet
Another's, lest quick tears should leap and flow.

It is of a reddish mixed color, with dark paws, and is perfectly deaf.

Tim as he is familiarly called, is really a phenomenal cat, and will catch tish with his paws in shallow water, and delights to graw up oysters from the bottom of a pail of water and eats them with much relish.

The captain of an oyster sloop opened several oysters and threw them into a large bucket of water and inted with his finger to Tim, who in less than a minute had an oyster on the end of his paw and in his meuth.

mouth.

This cat has been known to swim in pursuit of a dock rat clear across the river, and has no aversion to water in either cold or warm weather.

A Spanish Woman's Mantilla Sacred.

[Dry Goods Chronicle.] A Spanish woman's mantilla is held sa cred by law and cannot be seized for debt. There are three kinds of mantillas which de rigeur, form the toilet of the Spanish derigeur, form the tollet of the Spanish lady. The first is composed of white blonde, used only on State occasions, birthdays, bull fights and Easter Monday. The second is black blonde, trimmed with deep lace, and the third for ordinary wear is made of black silk, trimmed with velvet.

[Yankee Blade.]

Young lawyer-You've made a mistake in this sign you painted for me. Painter-How so?

Lawyer-You've got it "Blackstone Brief, Lawyer—rouvegoth blackstone Brief,
law Office." You ought to have painted it
"Law Offices:" plural, you know.
Painter—But you have only one room.
Lawyer—That is very true, but it would
never do to let the public know. And, by
the way, Mr Painter, I shall not be able to
pay you till week after next.

Cloying Revenge.

[Puck.] Bank Teller (on his way home)—Pardon me, sir, here's my card. I've left my change in another coat. Will you kindly loan me a nickel for my fare?
Solid citizen (who remembers a recent haggle at the teller's window)—Where's your identification? That card is no good.

Pleasant Instruction in Grammar.

(Pick Me Up.)

He—Now that you have made me the happiest of mortals, can I k.ss you?

She (Girton girl)—Never having had any personal experience of your osculatory abilities, Mr. Gesner, I do not know if you can, but you may.

WOMEN AS INVENTORS.

One-Tenth of the Patents Taken Out by Them.

The Mowing Machine, a War Ship, Bustles, and Other of Their Ideas.

A Massachusetts Girl Invents a Paper Shirt.



aunty? Do you remember Gen. Washington?"

"I never seed him," she said, "but I knows when he was general, and I knows when he was general, and I knows when he was president, too. I heered Mars Cole say when de tea was flung outen de Boston ship. I has seed de Tories an' my brother was wid Mars Cole when he went into de war wid de Britishers. Dat war was seven years, and Mars Cole he got she tin de arm. I members when dey fit de French, an' in luns, too, sir."

It took quite a while to get all this out of the aged creature, who is very feeble. She had only one want smoking tobacoo—and that was supplied, after which the writer left her at her low, hairy trunk putting away her documents.

In every flower that blossoms, pale and wet;
Who often dare not let her sad eyes meet
Another's, lest quick tears should leap and flow.
O, you who have sweet tears—pity dumb woe.

A Cat that Swims and Fishes.
New York Herald.
There is a cat in Millville. N. J., that for 16 years has lived around the docks, and that will jump overboard and swim like a water spaniel.
It is of a reddish mixed color, with dark paws, and is perfectly deaf.
Tim. as he is familiarly called, is really a phenomenal cat, and will catch tish with his paws in shallow water, and delights to sraw up ovsters from the bottom of a pail

every bed in Vice-President Morton's big fiat.

Une of the bosom pads invented by a woman looks for all the world like an old fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that it rises, and falls like the natural article. Another pad is of runber made on a framework moulded to the designed form, and when in ated it approaches the size of the smallest of toy balloons. It is so made that the stretched cover strains a wire framework outward, and causes the rounded portion to spring back if it should be pressed out of shape in a crowd: but as I looked at it I thought of the report that might follow supposing the pins which a woman often sticks into this paws on shallow water, and delights to deep and penetrate the rubber.

Women looks for all the bosom pads invented by a woman looks for all the world like an old fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that it rises, and fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that it rises, and fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that it rises, and fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that it rises, and fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that it rises, and fashioned spiral bed spring, and its application states that it is elastic, and that

Women as Machinists. The inventions of women cover all silk worm into this town.

oranches of life, and strange to say quite as

With others he planted a large mulberry branches of life, and strange to say quite as

shovel, and the first submarine telescope and lamp invented in this country was patand lamp invented in this country was patented by Sarah P. Mather in 1845. By this telescope the bottom of a ship can be seen, where so can be inspected and torpedoes sighted in time of war. The model for it is one of the finest in the patent office. It is made of brass, and one part of it is a tube nearly one foot in diameter.

The first patent granted to a woman in the United States was for a machine, It was for the wearing of straw with silk or thread, and Mary Kies patented it in 1809. In 1860 a New Jersey woman named Smith patented the mowing machine, and on the following year Sarah Jane Wheeler, doubtless left to take care of the horses by a lazy husband, invented a patent curry comb. Mary Jane Montgomery of New York has

Pockind Chair Fan Attachment 6 Elles BA Mirhosog B

patented a great many machines, and in 1864 she made a good improvement in loco-notive wheels. In '86 she got up a machine for punching corrugated metal, and she has, am told, made a great deal of money out He—Now that you have made me the happiest of mortals, can I k.ss you?

She (Girton girl)—Never having had any personal experience of your osculatory abilities, Mr. Gesner, I do not know if you can, but you may.

Some Railroad Facts.

[Rehoboth Sunday Herald.]

A steel rail lasts, with average wear, about 18 years.

The cost of railroads in the United States has been \$9,000,000,000.

There are 00 miles of snow sheds on the Central Pacific railroad.

The average daily earnings of an American locomotive are about \$100.

The cost of a palace sleeping car is \$15,000. or if "vestibuled" \$17,000.

One million persons are employed by the railroads of the United States.

The cost of a high-class, eight-wheel passenger locomotive is about \$8500.

There are 208,749 railroad bridges in the United States, spanning 3213 miles.

The consolidation locomotive weighs 500 tons, and is able to draw on a level over

Patents for B bis. Women have patented many things relating to children and a California woman invented a baby carriage which netted her over \$50,000. I looked at the drawings to-day of patent diapers and in one case the invention was displayed in the picture of a

child. Children's toys form some of the best paying patents that have ever been invent d. and the man who made the ball attached to a little rubber string cleared \$500,000 upon it. The dancing baby gave its inventor an annual income of \$25,000; "pixs in clover" has made its patentee a fortune, and Pharaoh's serpents or these jointed wooden snakes brought in more than than \$50,000, and there are tops which have made fortunes. There is a little toy called the wheel of life which is sail to have brought \$500,000 into the inventor's vest pocket and \$10,000 a year is the income which is received from the common needle threader.

Where the Paten's Come From.

The most of the women inventors of the country live in New England and the Mid-country dle States. Few patents are taken out by Southern women, but quite a number come from the West. Massachusetts has more inventive ladies than any other part of

are many, and there is one bright woman who has a barrel-hooping machine which made of sterner stuff. Already with the whole masculine world sneering at us we have produced about ene-tenth of the patents granted since the beginning of the patents granted since the beginning of the government, and many of the inventions which have made fortunes for men have been invented by their wives, their sisters or their lady friends.

Eli Whitney gets the credit of the cotton gin, and the industrial world today worships his shade. Yet it was the widow of Gen. Green at whose house Whitney was visiting, who gave him the idea, and he made his mo el under her supervision. It was sake who substituted wire teeth for wooden pegs, and it was her idea to revolutionize the cotton trade.

The first straw bonnet made in the United States was turned out by Betsy Metcalf of Providence, R. I., in 1798, and now Massa-

Western Female Inventors.

The patents taken out by Western women would fill several columns. Carrie A. Monroe of Salt Lake City patented an improved vapor bath in 1878, and the two Dietz girls of Oakland, Cal., are the inventors of a snow plow which, attached to the engine's cowcatcher, tosses the snow up two flumes and throws it on either side of the track.

Eridget Murphy of Missouri has a patent grate cover, and Mrs. Pierce of St. Louis has a patent heater by which coffee can be kept boiling and dishes hot upon the table. There is a Miss Mary Nolan of St. Louis who has taken out a number of patents for house building materials and she has a hollow fire brick which permits currents of hot or cold air to be sent through the walls of the house, rendering it comfortable during both winter and summer.

An lowa woman, Mrs. Flora Grace, has a patent cooking thermometer, which is graded on an entirely different principle.

The the watchword ov mere charlatans.

Thare are but very phew men whose wisdum lasts them their lives out.

Thare are butoword ov mere charlatans.

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Thare are but very phew men whose wisdum lasts them their lives out.

Thare are but very phew men whose wisdum lasts them their lives out.

Thare are butoword ov mere charlatans.

Thare are bipokrits in vice az well az in virew: I have seen men a ekt the rake and the roue, whoze best holt waz the watchword ov mere charlatans.

Thare are butoword ov mere charlatans.

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The with watchword ov mere charlatans.

Thare are but very ph snow plow which, attached to the engine's cowcatcher, tosses the snow up two flumes and throws it on either side of the track.

Bridget Murphy of Missouri has a patent grate cover, and Mrs. Pierce of St. Louis has a patent teater by which coffee can be kept boiling and dishes hot upon the table. There is a Miss Mary Nolan of St. Louis who has taken out a number of patents for house building materials and she has a hollow her brick which permits currents of hot or cold air to be sent through the walls of the house, rendering it comiortable during both winter and summer.

An lowa woman, Mrs. Flora Grace, has a patent cooking thermometer, which is graded on an entirely different principle from the Fahrenheit instruments. Instead of marking summer heat, blood heat and free ing point, it marks the points at which meat is boiled, pies are cooked or bread is baked.

Chicago women have a number of patents.

and one Chicago girl has invented a dust repeller, which keep; away the dust from the months of engineers and firemen. It is to be worn over the mouth and nostrils, and it consists of a small sponge connecting with a rubber bowl and tube of water resting on the cheek. Another Illinois woman has invented a big portable house, which can be carried about in a cart or expressed to the seashore. It has furniture which folds up, and it is the perfection of camping-out outfits.

chusetts has tens of thousands of women in the cheek. Another, limited states has tens of thousands of women in the cheek and a little than the cash of the bonnet business, and she turns out her tens of millions of straw hats every year.

It was a woman who first invented the making of billow lace, and an italian girl mand is abella Cunio produced one of the first engravings from wood. A French woman invented the mankin which has ever made in old Egypt was after the design of Nitoeris, the Egypt was a

BETSEY KIMBALL MADE SILK. Reminiscences of Some Interesting

Granite State People. Silk culture was practiced in many towns in New Hampshire 50 years ago, and among them Hopkinton. Col. Stephen Long. afterwards a civil engineer and for whom "Long's peak" in the far West is named, was one of the first to introduce the

many patents are granted to them for improved machinery as for articles of woman's wear. As far back as 1828 Elizabeth H. Buckley patented a sheetiron showel and the first submarine telescope. many persons were engaged in raising cocoons and manufacturing sewing silk, Elderly people now living tell of the time when their fathers planted the the moris multicaulis, how afterwards they-the children-gathered the leaves and fed the worms; and later the mothers and sisters manufactured the silk.

In the production of silk the farmers

In the production of silk the farmers thought they foresaw wealth and luxury. It is told of one man that in urging his neigh crs to go into the business, he said: "We shall all wear shirts of silk." For various reasons such sanguine expectations failed to materialize, but it is true a large quantity of sewing silk was manufactured and was quite a profitable industry. Among those who succeeded best was Mrs. Abram Brown, now living in Hopkinton village, relate low they used to assist their mother in the work, and still have in their possession beautiful specimens of hosiery and sewing silk; also the remains of a silk dress which was woven at home on a common hand loom, such as were in use in almost every farmer's house at that time. Another lady who seemed to have had success beyond all others, was Mrs. Betsey Kimball, who lived in an old-fashioned farmhouse on Beech hill. She was a woman of great perseverance and industry, very ingenious and tasteful, and with the means at her command she may be said to have accomplished wonders.

From mulberry trees of her own planting, and cocoons of her own raising, she was accustome to make quantities of sewing silk, handkerchiefs and numerous other articles. Her greatest work, however, was the making of five silk dresses for herself. Although Mrs. Kimball long since passed away, the silk apron, shawl, skirt, stockings, sewing silk, and pieces of the dresses are still preserved. The petticoat is of the natural color, and nicely culited, and has a silk cord with tassels for fastening around the waist. thought they foresaw wealth and luxury.

silk cord with tassels for lastening around the waist.

The hand-knit black silk stockings are lovely specimens of her hand-work.

Betsey also invented something for reeling the silk advantageously, which, unfortunately, has not leen preserved, and no idea of it could be got in conversation with members of the family.

It is related that she once wore at an agricultural fair in Merrimac county garments entirely of her own manufacture the dress, petticoat, bonnet mantle, gloves, handkerchief and stockings leing all of silk and the und grarments either of cotton or wool, all spun and woven by her own hands.

Cost of a Head of Hair. [Chatter.]

A fine head of virgin-gold colored hair will bring from \$200 to \$500, according to its length and luxurance, and to those who have it and are anxious to convert it into hard cash, it may be pleasing to hear that there are orders in advance for all that can be produced of this description for the next five years.

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THE WAY TO SLEEPTOWN. (S. M. Foss in Yankeee Blade.)

The town of Sleeptown is not far, In Timbuctoo or China. For it's right near by in Blinkton County, In the State of Drowsylina; It's just beyond the Thingumbob hills, They say, they say,

That Baby goes to Sleeptown! He starts from the City of Odearme, Thro' Boohoo street he totters, Until he comes to Dontery Corners
By the shore of the Sleeping Waters;
Then he comes to the Johnny-Jump-Up-hills,

And the nodding Toddlebom mo And straight does he go thro' the Vale of Heighho,
And drink from the Drowsy Fountains.
And this is the way. They say, they say, That Baby goes to Sleeptown! By Twilight Path thre' the Nightcap Hills

The little feet must toddle, fhro' the dewy gloom of Flyaway Forest, By the drowsy peaks of Noddle; and never a sound does Baby hear, For not a leaf does quiver, From the Little Dream Gap in the Hills of Nap They say, they say,

That Baby goes to Sleeptown! away he flies over Bylow Bridge, Through Lullaby Lane to wander And on thro' the groves of Moonshine Valley By the hill of Wayoffyonder; And then does the fairies' flying horse The sleepy Baby take up-Until they enter at Jumpost Centre
The Peekaboo Vale of Wakeup.
And this is the way,

They say, they say, That Baby comes from Sleeptown! Josh Billings' Philosophy.

[New York Weekly.; Thare iz a time for all things: there iz a time tew pray, and thare iz a time tew say amen, roll up yure sleeves and pitch in.
"Reform! Reform!" This iz too often the watchword ov mere charlatans.

what tells.

The things in this world that are the best done show the least signs ov labor, yet they are the most diffikult to do. The reason ov this iz, bekauze they are so natral.

Abbreviated States. [Atchison Globe.]

An ancient Miss. La. very Ill.: "I can no ore be Ga.," she cried; "I'll go to Mass, if I get well, and to the Lord my sins con fide. * * Go and Col. Pa.," she whi pered low to Del., a sister by her bed; "and rother Cal., tell him to come-I'd see them

I believe?" remarked a stranger to the sporting editor. The latter bowed, and replied: "What can I do for you?"
"I wish you to tell me which is the

stronger, the female shoplifter or the woman

who holds up a train?"

All's Fair in Love and War. Pittsburg Chronicle. It does not seem right to charge an enemy's battery after the guns have been paid for.

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Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently curred. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my formedy FREK to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P.O. addresses. Respectfully.

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March 24, 1890.

March 24, 1890.

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